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The Mercury.

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tablished June, 1768, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the eldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a down exceptions, the close than half a down exceptions, the clients filled with interesting reading ellers filled with interesting reading—ellorial, filled, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers and household departments traching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising it vory valuable to business meet

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Local Matters.

WOMEN VOTERS

The board of ennyassers and registration certainly have their hands full in preparing the voting lists for the fall elections. Complications arise every day, the status of the federal amendment still being in some doubt because of the legal proceedings in Tennessee. When the present board was created, it seemed that women would have the right to vote for President and Vice President only, but now at times the board thinks that the wemen can vote for everything that men can, and then again a doubt arises as to their legal stand-

ing.

If the federal amendment is effective, more women will be entitled to vote than have registered. Every woman who is assessed for real estate is entitled to have her name go on the list regardless of whether she registered last June or not. This may the means of making more women's names on the lists. Those who are assessed for personal property only, or who are not assessed at all, can vote only if they registered previous to the first day of July last.

It appears now that there will be Newport this year and nearly 4000 women voters. The first and fifth wards will remain as heretofore, but the second, third and fourth wards have been divided into two voting districts in order to avoid the congestion that would otherwise en-

All the members of the board are putting in practically their whole time to hasten the preparation of the voting lists, which must be posted in accordance with law by the first of October.

A GREAT BALL GAME

That was a great ball game last Saturday at Freebody Park between the City Officials, headed by Mayor Mahoney, and members of the Summer Colony, headed by Gov. Beeck-The City Officials won by a score of 11 to 8, but there was fun galore throughout the game. The on Girard avenue, but grounds were packed with spectators. And the enthusiasm of the players was unbounded. Rear Admiral Ashley H. Robertson acted as umpire, nided by Mrs. Vincent Astor, both of whom proved themselves fully equal to the task. Their decisions were never disputed. A goodly sum was realized for the aid of the Maternity Fund of the Newport Hospital and the Maternity Center of New York.

The directors of the Chamber of Commerce held their monthly meeting on Tuesday evening and discussed a number of matters of interest to the community. The hotel committee presented its report on the conference with hotel men, and two local manufacturing enterprises were endorsed.

The Park Commission has received a claim from a Newport man for damages for injuries alleged to have been received as the result of a fall From the steps of the band stand at Touro park last month. The matter has been referred to a committee for investigation.

Mr. Sanford T. Gladding, formerly of this city, is seriously ill in New York. He is a son of the late Thomas Gladding and a brother of the late Sydney G. Gladding of Newport.

新生養の成化を含めてきないたら、15mmではなるできるでは、19mmである。

Dr. and Mrs. Alexander Rice are off on a long motor trip of some ten days or two weeks. Meanwhile they will make an extensive tour through New England and Canada.

September is here. Only a little over three months until Christmas.

THE ANNUAL HORSE SHOW

The Annual Horse Show opened at the Casino on Thursday and will continue until tonight. The attendance has been very large each day. The summer colony has been out in full force and there has been a large representation from the Army and Navy contingent. There was a handzome array of gowns worn by the women, one of the most striking being of royal purple, with a hat to match, worn by Mrs. Williams P. Burden, who was accompunied by her sons and Mr. Burden. Most of the women, however, selected lighter colors, and many had light furs, which were not out of place, as there was a cool breeze blowing.

The diplomatic corps representatives were well represented among those present. Baroness Romano, wife of the Italian Amhaesador, had a number of guests with her, including Capt. Francesca Guardabassi. Prince Radziwill of the Polish Legation, with Princess Radziwill, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. C. Taylor in their box, and Capt. Vivaleri, naval attache of the Italian Embassy, was also present.

Following his usual custom on the first evening of the Newport horse show, Reginald C. Vanderbilt, one of the executive committee of the show, gave a dinner night for the members of the committee, the judges and other officials. The dinner was given at Mr. Vanderbilt's Sandy Point farm in Portsmouth. An orchestra played during the evening and there was a troup of entertainers for the guests.

The Newport Hospital will reap a handsome sum from this show, as the net proceeds are to go for the benefit of this excellent institution.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

Because of the dinner of the Young Men's Republican Club on Thursday evening, the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Wednesday evening. It had been expected that there would be a full hearing on the street railway and jitncy question, but Manager Gosling of the Newport County Electric Company said that he had been unable to frame the proposed ordinance regulating the jitueys, and asked that the It appears now that there will be a committee, about 7000 male voters on the lists in a matter be referred to a committee, about 7000 male voters and nearly 4000. Aldermen Thompson, Hughes and Williams were appointed as the committee. A number of jitney men were present to protest against any restriction of their business, and a number of civilian employes of the Training Station had signed a protest against the elimination of the Jitney. The committee will probably hold public hearings and go into the matter very

thoroughly. The other business was mostly routine. Freeborn Coggestiall, superintendent of backs, reported a backncy driver who, because of physical incapacity, should have his license revoked. The license was suspended and a hearing ordered.

"CASTLEWOOD" TO HANAN SONS

By the will of John H. Hanan, who died in New York a short time ago, the Newport property, "Castlewood," a nort of the estate which will be divided equally between two sons by a former marriage-Messrs. Addison B. and Herbert W. Hanan. All the property was left to his wife, but to revert to his sons after her death. Mrs. Hanan died last January, and as the will had not been changed, the property now goes to the sons.

The Newport property was formerly owned by Mrs. Bruguiere of New York and San Francisco, and has changed hands several times. It is a beautiful estate, located near Miantonomi hill, and commands a view of the bay for many miles. It is not known as yet whether either of the sons will occupy the property or whether it will be placed on the market again.

'Two sailors were brought back from Portland, Maine, this week by Chief Tobin and were later bound over to await the action of the October grand jury on charges of taking an automobile without the consent of the owner. They were apprehended in Portland while attempting to sell the car and were held by the police there. Chief Tobin went over the road in his own car and brought the men back, but the party was pretty well tired out when it reached Newport on the return journey.

The elevation plans for the new Sheffield school have been approved hy the aldermanic committee, and Architect Weaver is now working on hoped that bids may be called for have the work well advanced by the l time winter sets in.

BUILDINGS ARE HALTED

The various buildings on the Central street site are now on their way to the new locations, and the whole site will probably be cleared within a short time. It will take some time to get all the buildings through the streets and settled on their new foundations. Two movers are on the job, one a local firm and the other from out of town. As two of the buildings have been cut in half for the purpose of moving, it will be some time before the streets are again clear for traffic.

The progress of the Central street houses came to a sudden halt on Thursday when a temporary injunction from Judge Blodgett of the Superior Court was served on the owners and movers. Messra. Sheffield and Harvey, representing Elizabeth H. J. Robinson, Clara L. Tuckerman, and the trustees of the Von Zedwitz estate, secured a restraining order from Judge Blodgett pending a hearing before the court in Providence Friday morning. The petitioners claim that they are owners of trees of much beauty and value which will not permit the passage of the house, and they ask a perpetual injunction against moving the house past their property or catting or injuring the trees in any way. The injunction ap-plies to William S. Rogers, owner of the Kimball bouse, and his moving contractor.

The serving of the papers stopped all work for a time, as the Kimball house was leading the first part of the Pike house up Mann avenue. Later the progress of the Kimball house was continued as far as Kay street, the injunction not applying to Mann avenue. The Pike house then continued to advance for a time also.

There has been considerable complaint among owners of property on some of the streets through which the buildings would pass at granting the permits for their moving, but this is the first legal step that has been . taken.

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION

The anniversary of the Battle of Rhode Island coming on Sunday, August 29, the annual meeting of the Rhode Island Society, Sons of the Revolution, which is usually held on that day, took place on Monday night, August 30th, when the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:-

President—Howard G. Ward. First Vice President—George H. Bryant. Second Vice President-William R.

Second Vice Treasures
Harvey.
Secretary—Henry C. Wilkinson.
Treasurer—Alvah H. Sanborn.
Registrar—Dr. Edwin P. Robinson.
Historian—Rev. William Safford

Ones.
Chaplain—Rev. Stanley C. Hughes.
Surgeon—Dr. William A. Sherman.
Marshal—Frank P. King.
Board of Managers—Joseph G.
Stevens, 2d, Edward A. Sherman,
Frederick P. Garrettson, Asa B. Kennan, Arthur J. Ober, and the officers.
Delegates to General Convention of
the Society—Howard G. Ward, Henry
G. Wilkinson, Francis L. Greene.
Alternates—Rev. William Safford
Jones, Dr. Edwin P. Robinson, Asa
B. Kennan.

Jones, Dr. Edwin P. Robinson, Asa B. Kennan. The society voted to contribute to the Valley Forge Fund for the Bay Memorial.

MR. BRODSKY RESIGNS

Rev. David Brodsky has resigned as Rabbi of the Congregation Jeshuat Israel to accept a call to become Cantor of the Congregation Beth-el in Dorchester, Mass. He will take over his new duties immediately.

Rabbi Brodsky has been in Newport for several years and has made many friends here. He has appeared in a number of public entertainments as a soloist, having a baritone voice of rare charm. He has been much sought after by music lovers, and will be greatly missed by his friends in New-

Nort Monday will be Labor Day and will be observed as a general holiday in this city, although there is no particular programme for observance on the part of the labor unions. As it is the last holiday of the summer season, it ought to bring a large crowd of visitors to Newport on both Sunday and Monday, if the weather will kindly consent to be favorable. After Monday, Newport will begin to withdraw into winter quarters, although there will be several weeks of the fine autumn weather yet to be enjoyed by those who are able to remain here.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cottrell Jennings, who were married in New York on Tuesday, are spending a few days with Mr. Jennings' aunts, the Misses Cottrell, on Pelham street, before the plans and specifications, and it is proceeding to Arizona, where Mr. Jennings is employed on an engineering within a short time. It is hoped to project. Mrs. Jennings was formerly Miss Dorothy Frost of Springfield,

MRS, FRENCH E. CHADWICK

Ensor Chadwick, Mrs. French widow of Admiral Chadwick, died at her home on Oakwood terarce on Thursday, after a short illness. Although she has not been in good health since the death of her husband, some two years ago, her condition had not been regarded as critical until a short time before her death. She had been away from Newport, visiting relatives, for several months, and had opened her Newport home, "Twin Oaks," only a few weeks ago. Her death came as a great shock to her many friends.

Mrs. Chadwick was Miss Cornelia Jones Miller, and was born in Utica, N. Y., on November 20, 1856. She received a splendid education, studying abroad for a time, and was a woman of brilliant intellect. She was married on November 20, 1878, and had been a devoted companion to her husband.

Mrs. Chadwick was an indefatigable worker, and was a member of many committees and organizations in the United States and abroad. She had been presented at the German Court had been decorated by the French Government. She was deeply interested in Newport and was active in whatever work might result in the betterment of the city.
Her love for humanity and her de-

sire to prevent suffering had led her to invent and perfect the Chadwick carrier-stretcher, designed to afford greater comfort to injured or wounded men while being removed for treatment. This device saw service on the European battlefields.

Rev. Stanley C. Hughes conducted a funeral service at the residence on Thursday afternoon, and the remains were taken to Morgantown, West

JOHN, B. ALLEN

Mr. John B. Allen, one of the veteran business men of Newport and one of our oldest citizens, died at his home on Sherman street on Monday. He had been in failing health for some time, due to his advanced years, and his death was not unexpected. He was in his eighty-seventh year.

painter's trade as a young man He was at various times engaged in business for himself, and with others as partners, but had retired from active business several years before his death, the business being carried on by his son, Mr. John A. Allen.

Mr. Allen was a charter member of Excelsior Lodge of Odd Fellows, having been a member of Rhode Island Lodge at the time the new lodge was formed. He served as treasurer of Excelsior Lodge for many years, and had also been Chief Patriarch of Aquidneck Encampment of the order. He was well known and was highly esteemed.

He is survived by a son, Mr. John A. Allen, and two daughters, Mrs. William II. Boone and Mrs. Thomas D. Worrall. He also leaves a brother Mr. William Allen, who is conceded to be the oldest active business man in Newport.

COL. HARRY CUTLER

The sudden death of Col. Harry Cutler of Providence in London last Saturday is a loss to the State and to the Jewish denomination throughout the world. Col. Cutler was born in Russia. He came to this country after his father had been murdered by the Nihilists in his native land. By his indomitable energy he built up a thriving jewelry business in Providence. He was well and favorably known to the jewelry trade all over the country. Since about the begin-ning of the World War he had been prominent and active in the Jewish relief work, devoting nearly all his time and energy to aiding the cause both in this country and in Europe. Some years ago he was a member of the General Assembly of Providence. He was a member of the Perry Centennial Commission of Rhode Island and had been from the beginning the Auditor General of the Inter State Board that has charge of the monument to Commodore Perry on Lake

Work has already been begun by the new lessees in remodeling the Lafayette theatre to better fit it for theatrical purposes. The most important feature will be to establish a sloping floor, as the flat floor has long been a handicap to this establishment. A costly pipe organ will be installed, and the syndicate proposes to show the finest class of moving pictures in this theatre.

Dr. and Mrs. John A. Young and their children are enjoying a motor trip for two weeks.

Scallops and oysters are now in the market.

REPUBLICAN CLUB DINNER

The annual dinner of the Young Men's Republican Club was held at Newport Beach on Thursday evening and was well attended; there being many women voters present to hear the issues of the campaign set forth. The Women's Republican Club was represented among the speakers by its vice president, Mrs. Edward A. Sherman, and the new voters are taking much interest in their new duties and privileges.

The dining hall was very attractively decorated and presented a delightful appearance when the diners entered the hall. A large corps of ushers saw that all were scated and after the Divine blessing had been invoked by Rev. Mr. Feringa, full attention was given to the excellent turkey dinner that was provided.

After the dinner, President James W. Thompson spoke briefly and presented Governor R. Livingston Beeckman as toastmaster, introducing the Governor as the next Secretary of the Navy. This announcement drew prolonged applause, and all stood in honor of the Governor. He told of his recent visit to Senator Harding and of his greetings to the Club and to Rhode Island. He urged unity in support of the Republican ticket this

Mrs. Edward A. Sherman, vice president of the Women's Republican Club, was then introduced, and gave a brief address, thanking the members of the Club for their assistance to the women and promising the support of the Women's Republican Club for the Republican sandidates.

Congressman Clark Burdick told of the possibilities of Narragansett Bay under a Republican administration, showing how Daniels and diverted all naval development from the Bay and toward the South, Colonel H. Anthony Dyer spoke in his usual forceful manner, urging the election of Harding and Coolidge and the relegation of Cox and his gang to the background.

The last speaker was Congressman Foss of Illinois, who proved to be an eloquent speaker, explaining at considerable length the specific issues of the national campaign, of which he Mr. Allen was born in Newport on had an excellent understanding. He August 1, 1834, and learned the told of the tariff issues, the Democratic extravagance, the League of Nations and Americanism.

HELD FOR GRAND JURY

There was a hearing before United States Commisioner Moore on Thursday in the case against Everett S. Greason, charged with embezzling funds from the National Exchange t Bank to the amount of \$15,000. Defendant was represented by Mr. F. F. Nolan, as counsel, and the witnesses for the prosecution were cross-examined at considerable length. No witneses were put on for the defense and there was no argument. At the conclusion of the hearing, Commissioner Moore adjudged the defendant probably guilty and held him in \$18,000 to await the action of the Federal grand jury. Bail was fur-nished by Mr. Henry J. Jones.

The sensational murder of Dr. C. Franklin Mohr has been brought to mind again by the death in the State penitentiary of Henry Spellman, one of the two negroes who had been found guilty of the murder. Spellman had been in confinement for several years awaiting sentence for the crime. Dr. Mohr was murdered while on his way to his Newport home from his office in Providence by automobile, and the case proved to be highly sensational.

The fares on all zones of the Newport County Electric Railway are now ten cents, the increase having gone into effect on Wednesday. This is more than it sounds, for while the cash fares were eight cents previous to the raise, it was possible to buy tickets good for 16 rides for a dollar. These tickets have now been called in and the remaining rides have been redeemed at their face value.

The Congregation Ahavath Achime of this city has extended a call to Rev. Julius Bloch to serve as Rabbi, and he is expected here within a few days. Rev. Mr. Bloch was formerly cantor and rabbi at the Congregation Jeshuat Israel, and is well known in this city. The synagogue to which he will come this time is located on Bull street.

An alarm from Box 432, the box at Easton's Beach, caused a little uneasiness in the city last Saturday evening, as it was feared that the beach huildir is might be in danger, but the call for the forest proved to he needles to

We. George G. P. C. τ has removed from Newport to Poliort, Long Islaand, where he will make his home with his sister, Mrs, Clarence Vosc.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent) Pienie at Third Beach in Honor of Mr. and Mrs. Brown

Picnic at Third Beach in Honor of Mr.
and Mrs. Brown

Mrs, Fanny Smith gave a picnic party at Third, or Sachuest, Beach on Tuesday. She was assisted by her two sisters-in-law, Mrs. John Peabody and Mrs, Charles Sisson. The affair was in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Brown of Washington, D. C., who are spending their vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Newton Holland, and Mr. George A. Brown, who were also present at the picnic. Tables were spread on the piazza of the cottage belonging to Mr. Restom Peabody and luncheon was served there. Among the guests was Mr. Fred E. Burrill of Worcester, Mnss. After lunch the party enjoyed clamming, walking and bathing. At night they went to the home of Mrs. Smith and a supper was served. A similar affair was given about a month ago in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Johnson of Washington, D. C. Mrs. Johnson was before her marriage Miss Ruth Brown, sister of Mr. John Brown. Mr. and Mrs. Brown will return to Washington on Sunday. Plans are made for a similar picnic to be held in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Brown when they shall be spending their vacation here later in the month.

Memorial Tablet Unveiled

Memorial Tablet Unveiled

On Sunday morning at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel a memorial tablet was unveiled at the close of the regular service, which was conducted by Rev. Arthur Rogers, D. D., assisted by Rev. James P. Conover. After a prayer, an American flag, which had concealed the tablet, was drawn aside, showing a beautiful light grey sandstone, It was placed in memory of Rev. Conover's son, Richard Stevens Conover, 2nd. It is inscribed "Beatt Mortui Qui in Domino Morientur," In Proud and Loving Memory of Richard Stevens Conover, 2nd, corporal of the machine gun company, 18th United States infantry: Born in Concord, N. H., 18th of March. He learned here the joy of earth and sea. He was killed in action at Cantigny, France, May 27, 1918. Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord! Let light perpetual shine upon him.

The Middletown Free Library was initial on Treating the March. He and the control of the machine gun company.

The Middletown Free Library was visited on Tuesday by Mrs. William M. Congdon of Providence, who is the State Chairman of the Traveling Library of Rhode Island. Mrs. Congdon visits the library annually.

Mrs. Edgar Lewis has had as guest Mrs. Augeline Skinner of Attleboro, Mass.

Mrs. William Thomas and Mrs. Arthur Anthony have gone on an auto-mobile tour through Massachusetts.

The Berkeley Dramatic Club held its regular monthly meeting on Friday evening at the Berkeley Parish house. A business meeting was held, after which an entertainment was given by a committee composed of Miss Madeline Oxx, Miss Gladys Peckham and Mr. Lewis Plummer.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Smith, necompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Weibler, have gone on an extended nutomobile trip, leaving thoir homes on Wednesday. They will stop at Salem, Newburyport, Salisbury Beach, Haverhill and Lawrence, and will come on the return trip through Plymouth and the Cape Cod Canal.

Mr. Harry Marshall and his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Marshall, who have heen spending the week-end at Mr. Marshall's home on Green End ave-nue, with Mrs. Marshall, have re-turned to Providence.

A freak chicken was hatched out recently at the farm of Mr. Arthur Albro. It had two perfect pairs of legs, one pair in the usual place and a pair in a reverse position.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Chase 2d, Miss Ruth Chase, Miss Ivah L. Peck-ham and Mr. Robert Chase have returned from a motor trip to New Hampshire.

Mrs. Arthur L. Peckham has con-cluded her visit with Mrs. Edward J. Peckham and has gone to Block Island to visit her cousin, Mrs. Ansel

Mrs. Charles S. Plummer, who re-cently had a bad fall, is now so much improved as to be about again. Mr. Plummer, who at the same time cut his foot while bathing, is about again.

The pienic of St. Mary's and Holy The picnic of St. Mary's and Holy Cross Sunday schools and parish was held at Bethshan-in-the-Woods on Thursday from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. A luncheon was served, the various members bringing cakes or sand-wiches or material for lemonade. Games were played and a baseball game was played between the older boys of the two Sunday Schools.

Mrs. Edward A. Brown entertained the members of the William Ellery Chapter Daughters of the American

the members of the William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at her home, "Brookfield" farm, on Saturday last, to celebrate the date of the battle of Rhode Island. About twenty-five members were present. Refreshments were served by the hostess and the afternoon was spent in a social way.

Miss Jane Barclay is spending a week with her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Barclay of Ridgefield, Conn.

The Berkeley Dramatic Club members sent a post card shower to Mrs. William C. Hubbell, in honor of her birthday. Mrs. Hubbell, whose home is in Amarillo, Texas, was formerly the president of the club.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Greason of Brooklyn are visiting Mrs. Greason's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward A.

Mrs. John B. Ward and children, who have been spending the summer at the Whitman cottage on Paradise awenue, have returned to their home in Brookline.

CHAPTER I

When John Stuart Webster, mining engineer and kicker-up-of-dust on dis-tant trails, flagged the S. P., L. A. & S. L. Limited at a blistered board sta-tion in Death valley, California, he had definitely resolved to do certain things. To begin, he would invade the dining car at the first call to dinner and order approximately twenty dol-lars' worth of hum and eggs, which provender is, as all who know will certify, the pinnacie of epicurean delight to an old sour-dough coming out of the wilderness with a healthy bankroll and a healthler appetite.
Following the ham and eggs, Mr.

Webster planned to saturate himself from soul to vermiform appendix with nicotine, which he purposed obtaining from tobacco with alcotine in it. It was a week since he had smoked anything with an odor even remotely like tobacco, for the August temperature in Death valles is no respecter of moisture in any man or his tobacco. Upon arrival in Salt Lake City his spree would really begin. Webster designed chartering a taxicab and proceeding forthwith to a hotel where he would engage a sunny room with a bath, fill the bathtub, climb blithely in and soak for two hours at least, for it was nearly eight months since he had had a regular bath and he purposed making the most of his opportunity. His long-drawn ablations at length over, he would don a silken dressing gown and slippers, order up a barber and proceed to part with enough hair and wildskers to upholster an automobile, and upon the connection of his tonsorial adventures he would encase his person in a suit of mauve-colored silk pajamas, climb luto bed and stay there for forty eight hours, merely waking long enough to take another bath. and fong enough to take another out, order up periodical consignments of hum and eggs, and incidentally, make certain that a friendly side-winder or chuckwalla hadn't crawled under the blanket with tim. So much for John Stuart Webster's

plans. Now for the gentleman himself. No one-not even the Pullman porter, shrewd judge of mankind that he was could have discerned in the chrysalis that flagged the Limited the butterfly of fastion that was to be. As the chony George raised the vestibule platform, opened the car door and looked out, he had no confidence in the lean, sun-baked big man standing by the train. Pininty the fellow was not a first-class passenger but a wandering prospector, for he was dog-dirty, a ruin of rags and hairy as a taractula. The only clean thing about him was a heavy-calibered automatic pistol of the my type, swinging at his hip. "Day coach an' tourist up in front,"

the knight of the whiskbroom an-nounced in disapproving tones and started to close down the platform.

"So I perceived," John Stuart Web-ster repiled blandly. "I also observed that you falled to employ the title when addressing a white man Put that platform back and hop out here with your little stool, you saddle-

colored son of Senegambia, or I'll make you a hard porter to catch."
"Yassah, yassah!"-the porter sput-tered, and obeyed instantly. Mr. Webster handed him a disreputable-looking suitcase and siepped aboard in state, only to be informed that there wasn't

a vacant first-class berth on the train, "Yes, I know I'm dirty," the late arrival announced cheerfully, but still, as Bobby Burns once remarked, b man's a man for a' that'-and I'm not unsanltary."

"I'm very sorry," the conductor re-plied perfunctorily and endeavored to pass on, but Webster secured a firm grip on his lapel and frustrated the es-

"You're not sorry," the ragged wanderer declared, "not one little bit. You're only apprehensive. However, you needn't be. There is no wild life on me, brother, I assure you."
"But I tell you, the train is full up.

You'll have to roost in the day coach or the tourist. I'm very sorry-

"Nevertheless, despite your deep grief, something tells me you're spoofing, so while I must, of necessity, accept your suggestion, said acceptance will be but temporary. In about two hours, young fellow, you're going to make the alarming discovery that you have bats in your bellry." And with a whiskery grin which, under the circumstances, was charming in its absolute freedom from malice, Mr. Webster departed for the day coach.
Two hours later the conductor found

him in the aforementioned day coach, engaged in a mild game of poker with a mule-skinner, a Chinaman, an aged prospector, and a half-breed Indian, and waited until Mr. Webster, on a bob-tailed flush, bluffed the Chinaman out of a dellar-and-a-half pot,

"Are you Mr. John S. Webster?" "Your assumption that I am that person is so embently correct that it would be a waste of time for me to dispute it," Webster replied quizzically. "However, just to prove that

you're not the only clairvoyant on this train, I'm golog to tell you something about yourself. In your pocket you have a telegram; It is from Chicago, where your pay check originates; it is short, sweet and comprehensive, containing an order which you are going to obey. It reads semewhat as fol-

"'My friend, John 8 Webster, wires

me from Blank that he boarded train at Blank and was refused first-class accommodation because he looked like a holo. Give him the best you have in stock, if you have to throw somebody off the train to accommodate him.' Signed, 'Sweeney.' "Do I hit the target?"

The conductor nodded. "You win, Mr. Webster," he admitted. "Occasionally I lose, old timer.

"No offense, Mr. Webster, no offense, I can let you have a stateroom "That's trading talk. I'll take it."

The conductor gave him his receipt and led him back to the stateroom in the observation car. At the door Web-ster handed him a five-dollar bill, "For you, son," he said gently, "just to take the sling out of what I'm about to tell you. Now that I possess your receipt and know that ten men and a boy cannot take it away from me, I'm going to tell you who Sweeney is."
"Who is he?" the conductor queried,

Alrendy he suspected he had been outgeneraled.

"Sweeney," said Mr. Webster, "Is the chief clerk in one of Chicago's most pretentious hotels and a young man who can find all the tangles of a situation without working it out in lega-rithms. I wired him the details of my predicament; he heard the Macedonian ery and licked la. Neat, is it not?

The conductor grinned, "I hate to take your money," he declared.

"Don't. Just at present I'm very flush. Yes, sir, I'm as prosperous as a yearling burro up to his cars in alfalfa and the only use I have over found for money is to make other people happy with it, thereby getting some enjoy-ment out of it myself. When I'm broke I'll make some more."

And Mr. Webster retired to his hard-

won sanctuary, where he removed as much alkall and perspiration as he could, carded his long hair and whiskers, manicured his floger nails with a jack-knife, changed his shirt, provided five infautes of industry for George, with his whiskbroom and brush, and set bluself patiently to await the first call to dinner.

Presently a pink-jowled, well curried, flashily dressed big man, of about Webster's age, passed in the cor-ridor, going toward the head of the train. An instant later a woman's roice said very distinctly:

"I do not know you, sir; I do not vish to know you, and it is loathsome of you to persist in addressing me. If you do not stop your annoying aftertions, I shall call the conductor,"

"Ah! Beauty in distress," John Stuart Webster sollloquized, "I look so much like an Angora goat I might as well butt in." He stepped to the door of his stateroom. A girl stood in the vestibule, confronting the man who had just passed Webster's door. Web-

"Madame, or mademoiselle, as the case may be," he said, "unlike this other male biped, my sole purpose in presuming to address you is to suggest that there is not the slightest necessity for taking this matter up with the conductor. I am here and very much at your service."

The girl turned—and John Stuart Webster's heart flopped twice in rapid succession, like a trout newly grassed She was as lovely as a royal flush, Her starry glacce began at his miner's boots, traveled up his old soiled, whip-cord trousers, over his light bine chambray shirt and found the man behind the whiskers. She favored him with a quick, curious scrutiny and a grave, sweet smile. "Thank you so much, sir," corridor to the observation car.

"Well, old-timer," Webster greeted the fellow who had been annoying her, "how about you? What do you think we ought to do about this little affair?

"The sensible thing would be to do -nothing. You might start something you couldn't finish.

"That's a dare," Webster declared brightly, "and wasn't it the immertal Huckleberry Finn who remarked that anybody that'd take a dare would such eggs and steal sheep?" He was silent a few seconds, appraising his man, "I suppose you commenced operations by moving into her section and asking if she would like to have the window open and enjoy the fresh air. She rebuffed you, but being a persistent devil, you followed her into the observation car, and in all probability you ogled her at lancheon and ruined her appetite. And just now, when you met her in this vestibule, you doubtless jostled her, begged her pardon and without walting to be introduced

asked her to have dinner with you this evening,"
"Well?" the fellow echoed belifger

the all but form. You shouldn't try to be he a much on a lady. I don't know who she is, of course, but she's not common and for the sake of the mother that bore me I always respect and protect a good woman and whale - out of those that do not."

He reached inside his stateroun and pressed the bell. The potter arrived on the run.

"George," said Mr. Webster, "In a few minutes we're due at Smithville. If my memory serves me aright, we stop five talantes for water and orders."

"ኒኮ የተነከተ

"Bemain right here and let me off na-

soon as the train comes to a stop." When the train sild to a grinding halt and the porter opened the car door, Webster pointed, "Out !! he said." "This is no nice place to pull off a

"See here, neighbor, I don't want to lave any trouble with you—"
"I know it, All the same, you're going to have it—o; evere with me to

that young lindy and beg her pardon."
"All right. I'll applogize," and he started forward as if to pass Webster in the vestibule, on his way to the observation car, whither the subject of his annoying attention had gone. Two steps brought him within striking distance of his enemy, and before Web-

ster could dodge, a sizzling right-handed blow innded on his jaw and set him back on his haunches in the vestibule. It was almost a knockout-almost, but not quite. As Webster's body struck the floor the big automatic

arrices the moor the big automatic came out of the holster; swinging in a weak circle, it covered the other. "That was a dalsy," Webster mun-bled. "If you move before my head clears, I'll put four bullets into you be-fore you reach the corridor."

He waited about a minute, then with

the gun he pointed to the car door and the masher stepped out. Webster handed the porter his gun and followed; two minutes later he returned, dragging his assailant by the collar. Up the steps be jerked the big battered hulk and tossed it in the corner of the vestibule, just as the girl came through the car, making for the diner up ahead,

Again she favored him with that calm, grave, yet vitally interested gaze, nodded appreciatively, made as if to pass on, changed her mind, and said



"You Are a Very Countly Gentleman."

very gravely: "You are—a very courtly gentleman, sir."

He bowed. There was nothing else to do, nothing that he could say under the circumstances. To use his chivalry as a wedge to open an acquaintance never occurred to Mu-hut his whish ers did occur to him. Hastily he backed into his staturoom and closed the ocor, presently he rose and surveyed himself critically in the small mirror over the washstand.

"No. Johany," he murmured, "we can't go into the diner now. We're too blamed disreputable. We were had enough before that hig swine bung the shanty on our right eye, but whatever our physical and personal feelings; far be it from us to parade our iridescent orb in public. Besides, one look at that queen is enough to do us for the re-mainder of our natural life, and a second look, minus a proper introduction, would only drive us into a suicide's grave." He sighed, rang for the porter and told him to send a walter for his order, since he would fain break his fast in the privacy of his steteroom. And when the waiter came for the order, such was Mr. Webster's mental perturbation that barn and eggs were furthest from his thoughts. He or-dered a steak with French tried potatoes.

John Stunrt Webster passed a restless night. Sleep came to him in hourly lustallments, from which he would rouse to ask himself whether it was worth while to continue to go through the motions of living, or alight at the next station, seek a lonely and unfrequented spot and there surrender to outrageous fortune. It was altogether damnable. In a careless moment, Fate had accorded him a glimpse of the only woman he had ever met and desired to meet again-for Webster was essentially a man's man, and his pro-fession and environment had militated against his opportunities for meeting extraordinary women; and extraordipary women were the only kind that could hope to challenge his serious attention. Fate had accorded him a signal opportunity for knighty combat in the service of this extraordinary woman, and in the absence of a formal intro duction, what man could desire a finer opportunity for getting acquainted! If only their meeting had but been delayed two weeks, ten days, a week! Once free of his ugly cocoon of rags and whiskers, the butterfly Webster would not have bestrated one brief instant to inform himself of that young lady's address, following his summary disposal of her termenter.

But in all things there is a Hmit, and John Stunrt Webster's right eye constituted a deadline beyond which, as a gentleman, he dared not venture: so with a heavy heart he bowed to the inevitable. Brilliant and inysterions as a meteorite she had flashed once across his horizon and was gone,

In the privacy of his stateroom Webster had ham and eggs for breakingt-He was lighting his second clear when the porter knocked and entered with an envelope

"Lady in the observation-car asked me to deliver this to you, sah," he announced importantly. It was a note, freshly written on the

Master in the searched through an old wallet until he discovered a fairly clean professional card, across the bot-tom of which he wrote, "Thank you, J. S. W." and sent it to the no-longerdistressed lady. "The most signal adventure of my life is now over," he soliloquized and turned to his cigar. "For the sake of my self-respect, I had to let her know I'm not a hobo! And now to the task of framing up a scheme for future acquaintance, I must learn her name

train stationery, weaster read:
"The distressed lady desires to

thank the gentleman in stateroom A for his chivalry of yesterday. She is

profoundly sorry that in her service the gentleman in stateroom A was so

unfortunate as to acquire a red eye

John Stuart Webster swore his niightlest oath, "By the twelve apos-tles, Shuon Peter, Andrew, James, John, Philip, Bartholomew, Matthew, Theory of the control of the cont

Thomas, James, Jude and Stmon, and

not omitting Judas Iscarlot, the scaly

scoundrel who betrayed his Lord and

with blue trimmings,"

and destination; so as a preliminary I'll interview the train conductor." He did and under the ameliorating influence of a five-dollar bill the conductor bent a respectful ear to the Websterlan message.

"In Car Seven," he began, "there is a young lady. I do not know what section she occupies neither do I know her name and destination. I only know what she looks like."

The conductor nodded. "And you want to ascertain her name and des-tination?"

"All right. I have the unused portion of her transportation to return to her hefore we hit Sait Lake; her name is on the ticket and the ticket Indicates her destination. I'll make a mental note of both as soon as I've Identified her ticket."

A few hours later the conductor to Webster's stateroom and handed him a card upon which was

"Dolores Ruey, From Los Angeles via San Pedro, Los Angeles & Sait Lake, to Sait Lake City. Denver & Rio Grande to Denver, Burlington to St. Louis, Illinois Central to New Orleans. Stop-over at Denver."

John Stunrt Webster studied the onn stuff webster stuffed the name after the conductor withdrew. "Trat's a Spanish name," he solito-quited, "but for all that, she's not a parakect. All things considered, I guess I'll take a chance and investi-

CHAPTER II.

Webster's dreams of bliss had, with very slight variations, come true as per schedule. In Sait Lake City he abandoned the beefsteak on his damaged eye for two businesslike leeches which quickly reduced the nocturne effect around his orb, enabling him, the third day, to saunter forth among his fellowmen. By the end of the week he was a being reincarnated, and so he packed a huge new wardrobe trunk with his latest purchases and journeyed on to Denver. Coincident with his arrival there, we again take up the thread of our story.

One hour after his trunk arrived the gentleman from Death Valley might have been observed standing before a cheval glass looking long and earnestly at the reflection of his mid-dle-uged person, the while he marked the fit of his new raiment. John Stuart Webster was all dressed up for the first time in three long, latter-ridden years, and was tremendously glad of it. He lighted a cigar and stepped forth into Seventeenth street, along which he strolled until he came to a certain building into the elevator of which he entered and was whisked to the twelfth floor, where he alighted and found himself before a wide portal which bore in gold letters the words: "Engineers' Glub."

The Engineers' club was the closest approach to a home that John Stuart Webster had known for twenty years and save for the slight job of kalsomining which Father Time had done on the edges of the close-cropped Websterian mustache, the returned prodigal might have stepped out of the club but yesterday. He would not have taken the short end of a modest bel that even a fresh log had been placed on the fire or that the domino-players over against the wall had won or lost a drink or two and then resumed play-ing-although perchance there were a few more gray hairs in the thickly thatched head of old Neddy Jerome, sitting in his favorite seat by the window and turning the cards in his eternal game of solitaire in biseful ignorance that John Stuart Webster stood within the portals of home and awaited the futted calf.

Webster struck the upholstery of an adjacent chair a terrific blow with his stick—the effect of which was to cause everybody in the room to start and to conceal Mr. Webster momentarily in a cloud of dust, the while in a bellowing baritone he sang:

"His father was a hard-rock miner; He comes from my home town-

"Jack Webster! The devil's own shouted Neddy Jerome. He swept the cards into a heap and waddled across the room to meet this latest assailant of the peace and dig-nity of the Engineers' club. "You old, worthless, ornery, no-good son of a lizard! I've never been so glad to see a man that didn't owe me money. I've been combing the whole civilized world for rou, for a month, at least Where the deril have you been?"

John Stunrt Webster beamed hap plly upon his friend, "Well, Neddy, you old stocking kultter," he replied quizzically, "since that is the case, I'm not surprised at your failure to find me. You're known me long enough to have remembered to confine your search to the uncivilized reaches.

"Well, you're here, at any rate and I'm happy. Now you settle down."

"Hardly, Nobly, "I'm young yet, you know-only forty. Still a real live man and not quite ready to degenerate into a cardedaying, eat-drink-and-hemerry, tile of insultion, sink-to-oblivion and go-to-hear fireplace spirit!" And he prodded Jerome in the short ribs with a tentative thumb that caused

the old man to wince. He permitted his friend to drug him downstairs to the descried lounge, where Jerome paused in the middle of the room and

renewed his query;
"Where have you been, I ask?"

"Out in Death valley, California, try-ing to pry loose a fortune,"
"Did you pry it?"

John Stuart Webster arched his eye-brows in mock reproach. "And you can see my new suit, Neddy, my six-teen-dollar, made-to-order shoes and my horny hoofs encased in eithen hose —and ask that question? Freshly shaved and ironed and almost afraid to all down and get wrinkles in my trousers! Smell that!" He blow a cloud of cigar smoke late Jerome's smiling face. The latter spiffed, "It smells expensive," he replied.

"Yes, and you can bet it tastes expensive, too," Webster answered, banding his cigar-case to his friend. Jerome bit the end of his eiger and spat derisively. "How much have you

made?" he demanded bluntly, "It's none of your business, but I'll tell you because I love you, Neddy. I've made one hundred thousand deligrs,"

"Johnny, I've been combing the mineral belt of North and South America for you for a month."

"Why this sudden belated interest

in me?"
"I have a fine job for jou, John--"
"King's X," Webster Interrupted, and showed both hands with the fingers crossed. "No plotting against my peace and comfort, Neddy. Haven't I told you I'm all drossed up for the first time in three years, that I have money in my pocket and more in bank? Man, I'm going to trend the primrose path for a year before I get back into the harness again."

Jerome waved a depreentory hand, figuratively brushing aside such feeble and inconsequential argument, you foot-loose?" he demanded.

"I'm not. I'm bound in golden chains..."

"Married, ch? Great Scott, I might have guessed it. So you're on your honeymoon, ch?"

"No such luck, you vielty-drinking iconoclast. If you had ever golten far enough from this chub during the past fifteen years to get a breath of real fresh air, you'd understand why I want to enjoy civilization for a week or two before I go back to a mine superintendent's cubia on some block hill. No, sir-ee. Old Jeremiah Q. Work and I have had a falling out. Dad burn your picture, Neddy, I want some class! I've been listening to a dago shift-boss playing the accordeon for three years—and he could only play three tunes. Now I want Sousa's hand, I've been buthing in tepid, dirty water in a redwood state-hox, and now I desire a steam room and a needle shower and an osteopath. Twe been bossing Greasers and Italians and was forced to learn their language to get results, and now I want to speak my

all around." "Very well, Jack. Don't excite your self. I'll give you exactly thirty days to sicken of it all-and then I shall

mother tongue to my old friends. By

thunder I'm going to have a new deal

come and claim my property."
"Neddy, Pil not work for you. I'm

mad. I won't play." .
"You're it. I just tagged you.

"I require a rest—but unfold your proposition, Neddy. I was born a poor, weak vessel consumed with a curiosity that was over my undoing. I can only protest that this is no way to treat a friend."

"Nonsenso! My own brother wants this job, and I have refused to give it to him, Rusiness is business-and I've saved it for you."

Jerome leaned forward and laid his finger confidentially on Webster's knee; whereat the light-hearted wanderer carefully lifted the finger. brushed an imaginary speck of dirt from it, and set it down again. you ingrate," Jerome pro-"Listen! Fre been working for two years on a consolidation up near Telluride, and I've just put it across. Jack, it's the biggest thing in the country. Colorado Consolidated Mines Company, Limited, English engital, Jack. Pay 'em 6 per cent. and they'll call you blessed. There's twenty-five thousand a year in it, with

a house and a good cook and an automobile and a chauffeur, and you can come to town whenever provided you don't neglect the com-pany's interests—and I know you're not that kind of an engineer."

"Do I have to put some money into It. Neddy?"

"Not necessarily, although I should advise it. I can let you in on the ground floor for that hundred thousand of yours, guarantee you a handsome profit and in all probability a big clennup.

"I feel myself slipping, Neddy, Nevertheless, the tall goes with the hide, I'm not in the habit of asking my triends to guarantee my investments and if you say it's right, I'll spread what I have left of the hundred thou-

sand when I report for duty." "It's been a tremendous job getting this consolidation over, Jack. When-"

"In pity's name! Spare me. I've heard all I want to hear about your comfounded consolidation. News! News! Give me news! I have to beg for a drink— Mose, you black sinner, how dare you appear before me without bringing a drink?"

Mose, the aged colored porter of the Engineers' club, flashed a row of ivories and respectfully returned the democratic greeting.
"Letter for you, suh. The secre-tary told me to give it to you, Mistah

Webster." "Thank you, Mose. Speak up, Ned-

dy, and tell me something. Ever hear anything of Billy Geary?" He was tearing the edge of the en-relope the while he gazed at Jerome,

who was rubbing his fat hands together after the fashion of elderly men who are well pleased with themselves.

"You have a chance to become one of the greatest and richest mining en gincers in the world, Jack," he answered, "now that you've cut loose from that young crook Geary. I don't

what's, become of him, neither does anybody else. For that matter, nobody cares,"

"I do-and you can take the brief end of that bet for your last white chip. Don't let me hear you or any-body else say anything against Billy Geary. That boy goes for my money, every turn in the box. Don't make any mistakes about that, oldtimer."

Webster's face suddenly was serious; the bantering intomition in his voice was gone, and a new, slightly strident note had crept into it. But Jerome waved his hand soothingly,

"All right, old Johnny Pepper-box, have it your own way, Neverthetess, I'm a little inystified. The last I knew of you two, you had testified against him in the high-grader trials at Orippie Creek, and he had pulled out under a cloud, even after his acquittei."

"Give a dog a bad name, and it will stick to him," Webster reforted, "Of course I testified against him. As en-gineer for the bline Owners' association, I had to. The high-grade ore was found in his assay office, and the circumstantial avidence was complete, and I admit Billy was acquitted merely because I and others could not swear positively that the ore came from any certain mine. It was the same old story, Neddy. You can be morally certain that high-grade ore has been stolen from your mine, but unless you catch the ore thief in the act, how can you prove it? I suppose you read the nowspaper reports and believed them, just as everybody elso

"Well, forget it, Jack. It's all over long ago, and forgotten."

"It wasn't all over so long ago as you seem to think. I suppose you knew the Rolman gang was after-ward sent to the penitentlary for those same high-grade operations? Billy Genry's acquittal didn't end my interest in the case—not by a justui! I fought the case against the friends of the Holman crew among the mine owners themselves; and it cost me my good job, my prestige as a mining engineer, and thirty thousand dollars of money that I'd slaved to get together. of course you never knew this, Neddy, and for that matter, nother does Geary. I wish he did. We were good friends once. I certainly was mighty

fond of that boy,"

He drew the letter from the envelope and slowly opened it.

"And you never heard what became of Geary?"
"Not a word. I was too busy won-

dering what was to become of me. I couldn't get a job anywhere in Colorado, and I moved to Novada. Made a million in Goldfield, dropped it in the panic of 1007, and had to start ngain-

"What have you been doing lately?" "Borax. Staked a group of claims down in Death valley. Bully ground, Neddy, and I was husted when I located them. Had to borrow money to pay the filling fees and incorporation, and did my own assessment work. Look!" Webster held up his hands, still somewhat grimy and calloused. "The Borax trust knew I was busted, but they nover could quite get over the fear that I'd dig up some backing and give them a run-so they bought

mo out."
"Somebody told me Geary had gone to Rhodesin," Jerome continued mus-ingly, "or maybe it was Capetown. I know he was seen somewhere in South Africa."

"He left the Creck immediately after the conclusion of his trial. Poor That dirty business destroyed the lad and made a tramp of him. I guess. I tell you, Neddy, no two men ever lived who came nearer to loving each other than Billy Geary and his old Jack-pardner. We bucked the marts of men and went to sleep together hungry many a time during our fluo year partnership. Why, Bill s come feet

the day I took that boy out from underground and put him in the assay office to learn the business. How could I know that the Bolman gang had eached the stuff in his shack?".

"Well, it's too bad," Jerome answered dully. He was quite willing that the subject of conversation should be changed. "I'm glad to get the right dope on the boy, anyhow. Have another drink?

"Not until I read this letter. Now, for Denver and the Engineers' club? I didn't tell a soul, and I only arrived this morning."

He turned to the last page to ascertain the identity of his correspondent, and his facial expression ran the gamut from surprise to a joy that was

John Stuart Webster read it delibcrately, after which he sat in sitent contemplation of the design of the carpet for fully a minute before reaching for the bell. A servant responded Immediately.

"Bring me the time-tables of all roads leading to New Orleans," he ordered, "-also a cable blank."

Webster had reread the letter be fore the servant returned with the time-tables.

"August, you go out to the deak, like a good fellow, and ask the secre tary to arrange for a compariment for me to New Orleans on the Gulf States limited, leaving at 10 o'clock tomor row night." He handed the servent his card. "Now wait a minute until I write something." He seized the cable blank, helped himself, uninvited, to Neddy Jerome's fountain pen, and wrote:

"William H. Geary, Colle de Concordia No. 19, Euconventura, Sobrante,

"Salute you young jackasal Just received your letter. Cabling thousand for emergency roll first thing tomorrow. Will order machinery. Leaving for New Orleans tomorrow night, to arrive Buenaventura first stemmer. Your letter caught me with a hundred thousand. We cut it two wars and take our chances. Keep a light in the window for your old

"MACK PARTINER," "That's a wholy calificating," Nodity

Continued on Page 5

Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence WEEK DAYS-6.50. 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS-7.50 A. M., then each

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IN OLD COOMASSIE

West African Town Not Always A Quiet Spot.

Considered Thoroughly Up to Date Today, It Was the Scene, Twenty Years Ago, of Grim Tragedy of Frontier Warfare

Marjorle and Alan Letherldge, the special correspondents of the London Daily Telegraph in West Africa, write as fellows from Coomassie, capital of the British colony of Ashantiland:

At the present day Comassie looks more like an Indian town than any other on the coast, and it is the pride of its residents that socially it is also like India. There are real grass tennis courts, a real regimental band, and, before the war, there was the best pole team in the colony. Such it is today, and yet, only twenty years ago, the quaint little fort in the center of the town was the scene of one of the grimmest steges of Britain's many frontier ware.

Only the fact that all eyes were turned on South Africa at that time prevented the slege of Coomassie from taking its proper place in history. But we who have experienced the inconveniences and discomforts of trekking "de luxe," and who knows how much is needful in this part of the world to make life even bearable, can appreclate somewhat the sufferings borne by the defenders of the fort and the agonizing suspense that they endured until they heard the first shots of the relieving force.

The chief commissioner of Ashanti now lives in the fort which gave its meager protection to Captain Bishop, Lieutenant Ralph and Dr. Hay, with their 125 soldiers, during those inter-minable weeks. One now has an eve-ning gin and bitters on the very spot from which those three officers could see the fires of burning villages and hear the walling of starving women and children. The Ashantis themselves seem to have shot their last bolt in the way of "frightfulness," however, and no longer rank among the brave tribes of the colony. Only one trace of the romance of the past remains.

Where is, the golden stool of Ashanti? It disappeared in 1896 and has never been seen since. On it the Ashanti chiefs had sat and dispensed their own peculiar form of justice from the earliest days and, so fur as is known. it is still conceated in the innermost recesses of their land. But it would be a brave European who openly at-tempted to track it to its hiding place, and there is just a possibility that it has been privately sold during a period of financial stress.

Kofe Karikari, the King of Ashanti in 1873, behaved in an even more sac-rilegious manner. He secretly opened the mansoleum of his ancestors and robbed their bodies of the golden ornaments without which no Ashanti of any means is ever lowered into the

It would never have been discovered had not the lynx eyes of the queen-mother observed that the fa-vorite wives of the king were inexplicably wearing rings and bracelets of antique workmanship. A little investigation and she denounced him pub-

An admission of his guilt was the only thing left for King Kofe. He had sold the major proportion of his plunder, so he magnifoquently informed his chiefs that he intended to blow himself and them on with gonnowder in order to obliterate his shame. "We ere quite ready to die as you request,"
was their reply, "but blow yourself up
first." It is perhaps superfluous to add
that King Kofe did nothing of the

Wood Alcohol.

The wood alcohol used in the United States is obtained chiefly from the destructive distillation of wood-hard wood, birch, maple, oak, elm and alder being those most frequently used. The chief uses to which it is put are for the denaturing of grain alcohol; for Various purposes in lines of common manufacture (especially as a solvent in the preparation of shellac, varnish, dyes, etc.); as an ingredient in medical and pharmacontical preparations; in the chemical industries and as a fuel and illuminant. Only within recent years has wood alcohol become so dangerous to life and sight. Formerly it was a dark, bad-smelling, bad-tasting fluid which no one was tempted to drink. Later a process was developed by which this color, smell and taste are removed. Wood alcohol, when purified in this way, looks, smells and tastes like grain aland may thus be easily substiuted for it by unscrupulous persons. Illinois Health News, October, 1919.

Keep Young. Keep serene. Live simply. Yet always dare and do; strive, work, play, love, learn intensely. Vivid enjoyment of each day, giving up everything and relaxing each night. That is the way to keen roung.

Children Ory FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WEBSTER MAN'S MAN

Continued from Page 2 Jeronic remarked as the servant bore it away. "Why all this garrellty? A cablegram anywhere generally costs at least a dollar a word."

"That's my delight of a shiny night, in the season of the year," quoted John Stuart Wobster; "and why the devil economize when the boy needs cheering up?"

"Billy Geary,"
"Where is he?" "Central America."

Neddy Jerome was happy. He was in an expansive mood, for he had, wills the assistance of a kindly fate, rounded up the one engineer in all the world whom he needed to take charge of the Colorado Consollitated. Bo he

"Well, Jack, just to celebrate the "Well, Jack, Just to celebrate the discovery of your old pail, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll O. K, your voucher for the expense of bringing young Geary back to the U. S. A., and when we got lifm here, it will be up to you to find h snug berth for him with Colorada Consolidated."

orado Consolidated."
"Neddy," said John Stuart Webster, "by my halidem, I love thee. You're a thoughtful, kindly old stick-in-the-

"No If's nor but's. I'm your boss," Jerome interrupted, and waddled away to telephone the head waiter at his favorite restaurant to reserve a

Mr. Webster sighed. He disliked exceedingly to disappoint old Neddy, but— He shrank from seeming to think overwell of himself by declintwenty-five thousand-dollar-ayear job with the biggest mining company in Colorado, but-

"Rotten luck," he sollioquized. "It runs that way for a while, and then it changes, and gets worse!"

When Jerome returned to his sent, the serious look in Webster's bitherto laughing eyes challenged his immediate attention.

"Neddy," said John Stuart Webster

gently, "do you remember my cross-ing my fingers and saying 'King's X' when you came at me with that propo-sition of yours? It just breaks my heart to have to decline it, but the fact of the matter is, I think you'd better give that job to your brother after all. At any rate, I'm not going to take it."

"Why?" the amazed Jerome de-manded. "Johnny, you're crazy in the head. Of course you'll take it." For answer Webster handed his

friend the letter he had just received.
"Read that, old horse, and see if you can't work up a circulation." he sug-

Jerome adjusted his spectacles and

"Calle de Concordia 19, Buenaventura, Sobrante, C. A.

"Dear John: I would address you as 'dear friend John,' did I but possess sufficient courage. In my heart of hearts you are still that, but after three years of silence, due to my stupluity and hardness of heart, it is, perhaps, better to make haste slowly

"To begin, I should like to be for given, on the bread general grounds that I am most alreights sorry for what I went and done! Am I forgiven? I seem to see your friendly old face and hear you answer 'Aye,' and with this lond off my chest at last I believe I feel better already.

"Jack, you poor, deluded old piece of white meat, do you think for a moment that I held against you your testimony for the operators in Cripple Creek? I thought you believed the charges and that you testified in a firm belief that I was the guilty man, as all of the circumstantial evidence scemed to indicate. I thought this for three long, meagre years, old friend, and I'm sorry. After that, I suppose there isn't any need for me to more, except that you are an old fool for not saying you were going to spend your money and your time and reputation trying to put my halo back on straight! I doubt if I was worth it, and you knew that; but let it pass, for we have other fish to fry.

"The nubble of the matter is this: There is only one good gold mine left in this weary world—and I have it. the sweetest wildoot I ever struck and we stand the finest show in the world of starving to death if we tackle it without sufficient capital to go through. It will take at least thirty thousand dollars, and we ought to have double that to play safe. I do not know whether you have, or can raise, sixty cents, but at any rate I am going to put the buck up to you and you can take a look.

"Tals is a pretty fair country, Jack —if you survive long enough to get used to it. At first you think it's Paradise; then you grow to hate it and know it for hell with the lid off; and finally all your early love for it returns and you become what I am now -a tropical tramp! There is only one social stratum lower than mine, and that's the tropical beachcomber. I am not that-yet; and will not be if my landfody will continue to listen to my blandishments. She is a sweet soul, with a divine disposition, and I am duly grateful.

"I would tell you all about the genc raphy, topography, flora and fauna of Sobrante, but you can ascertain that in detail hy consulting any standard encyclopedia. Governmentally the country is similar to its sister republics. It's a cold day indeed when two patriots, two viva's and a couple of old Long Tom Springfield rifles cannot upset the Sebrante apple cart. We haven't had a revolution for near six months, but we have hope-

"I am addressing you at the Engineers' club, in the hope that my letter may reach you there, or perhaps the secretary will know your address and forward it to you. If you are footloose and still entertain a lingering regard for your old pal, get busy on this mining concession P. D. Q. Time is the essence of the contract, be cause I am holding on to the thin edge of nothing, and if we have a change of government I may lose even that. I need you. John Stuart Web-

ster, worse than I need salvation. I enclose you a list of equipment required.

"If you receive this letter and cun do anything for me, please cable, if you cannot, please cable anyway. Do let me hear from you. Jack, if only to tell me the old entente cordiale still I know now that I was conexists, siderable of a heedless pup a few years ago and overlooked my hand quite regularly, but now that I have a good thing I do not know of anybody with whom I care to share it except your own gental self. Please let me hear from you

"Affectionately, "BILLY."

Jerome finished reading this remark able communication; then with infinite amusement he regarded John Stuart Websier over the tops of his glasses as one who examines a new and interesting species of bug.

"So Billy loves that dear Sobrente, eh?" he said with abysinal sarcasm. "Jack Webster, listen to a sane man and be guided accordingly. I was in this same little lluenaventura once. I was there for three days, and I wouldn't have been there three minutes if I could have caught a steamer out sooner. Of all the miserable, squalld, worthless, ornery, attaking holes on the face of God's green footstool, Sobrante is the worst-if one may judge it by its capital city. Are you going to chase off to this God forsaken fever-hole at the behest of a lad scarcely out of his swaddling clothes? Jack Webster, surely you aren't going to throw yourself away—give up the sure thing I offer you—to join Billy Geary in Sobrante and finance a wild-ent prospect without a certificate of title attached. Be reasonable. did you wire that confounded boy?"

"That I was coning."
"Cable him you've changed your mind. We'll send him some money to



You've Changed Your Mind." "Cable Him

come home, and you can give him a good job under you. I'll O. K. the voucher and charge it to your per-sonal expense account."

"That's nice of you, old sport, and I thank you kindly. I'll talk to Billy when I arrive in Buennventura, and if the prospect deesn't look good to me, I'll argue him out of it and we'll come Let me go. 1 might come back. But I must go. I want to see Billy."

"You just said a minute ago you'd turned the forty-year post." Jerome warned blin. "And you're now going to lose a year or two more in which you might better be engaged laying up a foundation of independence for your old age. For Heaven's sake, man, don't be a fool."

"Oh, but I will be a fool," John Stuart Websier answered; and possibly, by this time, the reader has begun to understand the potency of his middle name—the Scotch are notoriously pigheaded, and Mr. Webster had just enough outmeal in his blood to have come by that center fire name honest ly. "And you, you poor old horse, you could not possibly understand why, if you lived to be a million years

He got up from his chair to the full helght height of his six-feet-one, and stretched 190 pounds of bone and mus-

"And so I shall go to Sobrante and lose all of this all-important money, shall I?" he jeered. "Then by all the gods of the Open Country, I hope I may. Dad hurn you, Neddy, I'm not a Methuselah. I want some fun in life I want to fight and be broke and go hungry and then make money for the love of making it and spending it, and want to live a long time yet. I want to see the mirage across the sagebrush and hear it whisper: Hither, John Stuart Webster! Hither, you fool, and I'll hornswoggle you again, as in an elder day I hornswoggled you be-

Jerome shook his white thatch hope lessly.

"I thought you were a great mining engineer, John," he said sadiy, "but you're not. You're a poet. You do not seem to care for money,"

"Well," Webster retorted humorous ly, "It isn't exactly what you might term a ruling passion. I like to make it, but there's more fun spending it I've made \$100,000, and now I want to go blow it—and I'm going to. Do not try to argue with me. I'm a lunatic and I will have my way. If I didn't go tearing off to Sobrante and join forces with Bill Genry, there to play the game, red or black, I'd feel as if I had done something low and mean and small. The boy's appealed to me, and I have made my answer, If I come back alive but broke, you know in your heart you'll give me the best job you have."

"You win," poor Jerome admitted. "Hold the job open 30 days. At the end of that period I'll give you a definite answer, Neddy.

"I sniff excitement and adventure and profit in Sobrante and I've just Children Cry for Fletcher's

ASTORIA

Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his perand has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this,

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but

All Counterletts, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Only Marchine nor other purely the neither Opium, Morphine nor other nurcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep, The Children's Comfort,—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of hat Hetcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

got to look-see. I'm like an old bürro staked out knee deep in alfalfa just now. I won't take kindly to the

"And like an old burro, you won't be happy until you've sneaked through a hole in the fence to get out into a stubble-field and starve." Jerome swore half-hearfedly and promulgated the trite proverb that life is just one blank thing after the other—an in-chante mass of liver and disappoint-

"Do you find it so?" Webster queried

sympathetically.
Suspecting that he was being twitted, Jerome looked up sharply, prepared to wither Webster with that glance. But no, the man was abso-hiely serious; whereupon Jerome realized the futility of further argu-ment and gave John Strart Webster up for a total loss. Still, he could not help smiling as he reflected how Web-ster had planned a year of quiet en-Joyment and Fate had granted him one brief evening. He marveled that Webster could be so light-hearted and contented under the circumstances.

Webster read his thoughts, "Goodbye, old man," he said, and extended his hand. "Don't worry about me. Allah is always kind to fools, my friend; sorrow is never their portion. In answering Billy's call I have a feeling that I am answering the call of a great adventure."

He did not know how truly he spoke, of course, but if he had, that knowledge would not have changed his an-

To be continued

Anilin Poisoning From Hair Dyes. A case of chronic anilin poisoning, manifesting all of the typical symp toms, namely, vertigo, gastritis, diplo pia, asthenia and exfoliated dermatitis, is reported by Thompson. The cause of the poisoning was a French hair dye called "Coute Agouti," The type of anilin was paraphenophendiamin, 2 per cent; hydrogen peroxide, 76 per cent, and alcohol, 28 per cent. Thompson points out that the menace of anilin hair dyes has not yet sufficiently been emphasized to be appreciated generally by the medical pro-fession. The fact that personal susceptibility varies as much as in the case of poisoning, for example, from Rhus toxicodendron, only makes it more difficult always to recognize such cases. It is well to be suspicious of artificial Titlan red bair and all the darker shades up to let black.

Signals of Royal Travel. When King George travels the loco-motive drawing his train carries by day three disks bearing the roya! arms, while by night it carries four -two white, a green and a purlights

Reduced Rates.

A little girl who was in the habit of bringing ten cents to Sunday school heard the superintendent say that each child in her department had been an portioned six cents a Sunday for the centenary. Upon reaching home she ran to her mother and said: Mr. M. says we needn't bring but six cents to Sunday school now. You know, that's five cents for Sunday and the war tax"-Zion's Herald.

Motor Busses to Holy Land. "The Remallah company of Jeru-

salem and New York," says Shipping, "recently shipped several motor trucks fitted with special omnibus bodies to accommodate 25 passengers the first of their kind ever sent to Palestine." So the holy city will soon begin to look like Fifth avenue! The of the camel is passing, remarks the Outlook.

His Gulde Book. "I must look in the book to see where I'll go on my vacation."

"You mean a recort directory?" "No, my bank book."-Buffalo Ex-

To Restore Respiration. The method introduced by Schafer

is the simplest, least injurious and most effective in restoring a person who has been rescued from drowning.

"The subject is iaid on the ground in a prone position, with a thickly-folded garment under his chest. The operator kneels by his side or athwart him, facing his bead and placing his hands on each side over the lower ribs of the subject. He slowly throws the weight of his body forward, and thus presses upon the thorax of the subject and forces air out of the lungs; he then gradually relaxes the pressure by bringing his body up again, but without removing his hands. This is repeated regularly at the rate of 12 or 15 times a minute, until normal respiration begins, or until all hope of restoration is given up."

Dreaming of Ditches.

It's bad luck to dream of ditches. If they are deep, it foretells all kinds of misfortune, lessened in degree only by growing shallowness. Thieves will rob your house. When your children grow up they will be undulful. If you are in love, you'll have a quarrel with your sweetheart. If you are in business, you will suffer heavy loss,-Chieago Herald and Examiner.

III-Flated Orchid Hunters. Not very long ago a New York man, traversing a Venezuelan forest on an exploring expedition, came upon a hut wherein were found three human skeletons and thousands of dead orchid plants. From between the ribs of one of the skeletons grew an or-chid of rare beauty. The three unfortunates had evidently been mur-

Esparto.

Esparto grows throughout extensive districts in the south of Spain, and a poorer quality is found on large areas of poor and sandy lands in Algiers and Tunis. Esparto fiber has been used for centuries in Spain, and the manufacture of matting, baskets and cordage exclusively of esparto dates from the time of the Moorish occupa-

Metal Pen Result of Accident Some 80 years ago Joseph Gillitt was a working jeweier in Birming-ham, England. One day, he accidentally split one of his fine steel tools, and, being suddenly required to sign a recelpt, and not finding a pen hands, he used the split tool as a substitute. This happy accident is said to have led to the idea of making pens of metal.

"Pleces of Eight?"

These are gold pieces which were coined early in the seventeenth century at the Amsterdam mint, the Netherlands being under Spanish rule at the time. They were worth eight Spanish reals, or about one Spanish Peruvian dollar, and were coined at time that Spain was at the height of its power and prosperity.

Sculpture of Poe. Olaf Mjorkman, American-Scandinavian sculptor has created an impressionistic sculpture of Edgar Allan Poe, with the rayen hovering over the head of the great American poet. is considered one of the most remark-

able conceptions of the subject-Ar-

The Oldest Piano, The oldest plane in existence was made by Cristofori in the year 1720, and is still in good condition. But its sound is more like that of a harp than a plano, for its wires, instead of being struck by hammers are plucked by points of quill or of hard leather.

No Kentucky Silver Mines. The bureau of adnes states that there are no silver adnes in Kentucky. There is an old legeral which prevails throughout the country regarding lost silver mines to that some, but there is no foundation for it.

Special Bargains

I-all and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domesio fabrics at a per cent. Fess than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for ser Spring and Summer styles, which we still evolve about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

EXPLORE RED RIVER VALLEY

Scientific Expedition to Make Search for the Bones of Reptiles of Prehistoric Era.

Another expedition to look for the the Ited River valley of Alberta is on its way. This time it is under the direction of Dr. W. A. Parks of the University of Marks and Dr. W. A. Parks of the Dr. University of Toronto, and the Royal : Ontario museum. For a number of years these expeditions have been an annual summer journey for three

Two years ago the almost perfect specimen of the kritosaurus incuryimanus, which has just been finally chipped free from the rock and presented to the museum, was found, making a distinct addition to the records of science, and giving to Toronto the only specimen of this species yet discovered. Three incomplete skeletons of the kritosaurus and a great horned head of a brantosaurus, 4 feet 6 inches in length, were found by the professor, but have not yet been carved from the rock. It is the hope of Prof. Parks to collect ultimately for the Royal Ontario museum one of the finest exhibits of dinosaurs in existence.

The locality and the method of finding the specimens are described: by Prof. Parks. "The river cut right through the flat prairie to a depth of 400 feet, forming a whole lot of brok-en buttes, and it is among these that the bones are discovered. One of the difficulties in obtaining complete specimens is that the bones cannot be obtained until they are partly exposed by the action of natural decoding causes. Sometimes you are disap-pointed then, for after exploring you may find only a single bone. You dig down as close as you can and pack the rock in plaster parts for shipment."

The Red River valley 3,000,000 years ago was near the coast of a great inland sen that stretched from the Guit of Mexico to the Arctic ocean. sand along the shallow, brackish shores of this great body of water formed a splendid preservative for those huge reptiles which inhabited the world at that time. Our kritosaurus was found in what we call the Bell formation of the upper Cretacean system," explained Prof. Parks.

Hate Worth Small Fortunes. Hats were designed primarily by the ancient peoples for protection, and through the evolution of the centuries new generations have failed to improve upon the ancient types that exist in various climates to prevent exposure either to extreme heat or cold. The sub-arctic people from the frozen tundras wear a snugly-fitting bounct with earlangs. In India the turban is worn to protect the head against excessive heat, says Asia Magazine. These turbans are made from cloth, 20 to 40 feet long, and wound about the head in endless variety, according to rank and taste. The natives of the Philippines and the South Sen Islands wear large sun hats, usually made of paim leaves. In China, in addition to the large, peaked coolie hat, one finds a but which is emblematic of rank. The social position of a Manchu woman can always be determined by the ornaments on her honnet, often consisting of precious Jewels. Some of these hats cost as as \$10,000. In various climates and countries natives utilize orna-mentations they secure from birds and game to make their hats attractive.

Old Japan Disappearing.

Japan is so fast adapting and adopting not only western customs and manners, but western architecture, as well, but the traveler, who wishes to see anything Japanese must get out of the cities and off the benten track, Standing on the Ginza, Tokio's main thoroughfare, the stranger will amnzed at the variety of fashions that will pass along before him. A gentleman in evening dress is followed by another who wears a frock coat and bowler hat, and by still another robed in native haori and hakama, canopied by a top hat, and sporting an expencane or umbrella. Behind these strolls along a man in overalls, followed by one in a yet more mongrel costume—a suit of white cotton underwear, over which is a cotton kimono and no shirt. All this is immensely comical, but the Japanere take it as a matter of course. The Jaranese women, however, are free from these Eurasian indiscretions in dress and habit, preserving as yet their graceful native costumes.

Why No More "Proof Coing" Formerly the mints furnished at little more than cost, so-called "proof" coins, which were much desired by collectors. They were far superior in finish to the ordinary pieces, being struck by hand presses and dies spe-cially cut and burnished. The "blanks" of metal thus stamped were burntshed, so that the coins were beautifully bright and mirrorlike. Kept in little pockets of buckskin, they would retain their prettiness indefinitely. But the treasury has put a stop to this business and proof pieces are no longer to be obtained.

Carabitibes by Frenchists [344]

The Mercury.

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House Telephone

Saturday, September 4, 1920

The Boston American and the other Hearst papers throughout the country are supporting the Republican candidate for President with a good deal of vim.

Massachusetts Republicans are hav. ing a red hot fight over the candidate State Treasurer. It looks as though the present encombent-Burrell-would have to walk the plank.

There are 35,000 mill men idle in Lawrence, Mass. All the mills in the city are closed, many of them indetinitely. That is not a very encouraging outlook for the coming fall and winter.

The next meeting of the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association will be held in Atlantic City, October 5 to 8. It is expected that this will be one of the largest conventions ever held by this association.

Complaint is made about the apathy in the present Presidential campaign. It is pretty hard work to get up much political excitement in hot weather. Within another month things will warm up all right.

A big sugar refinery in Boston refuses to sell its sugar at present prices. It has 20,000 tons on hand, which it is holding for top prices. Wilson's food inspectors had better get after that concern.

A speaking tour has been planned by Candidate Harding which will take him to most of the important cities throughout the country. But one speech is booked for New England, however. That will probably be in Boston.

Experts in the Department of Agriculture state that crop indications for 1920 are so favorable that, in spite of increased rallroad rates and other factors tending to increase costs, a decided drop in the price of all foodstuffs should take place this Autumn.

Ex-Congressman O'Shaunessy having declined with thanks the Demoeratic nomination for Governor of Rhode Island, that party is now turning its eyes towards ex-Mayor Edward M. Sullivan, of Cranston. The State Convention will be held

The tornado of Tuesday night was very severe in many parts of Massachusetts and also in Connecticut. In the latter State it is claimed that two million dollars' worth of growing crops was destroyed. The tobacco crop, which is one of the important crops of that State, suffered severely.

The consumption of petroleum during the year ending in August, 1920, 436,848,265 barrels; while the production was only 402,626,025 barrels, or an excess of consumption over production of 33,717,240 barrels. The reserve stock in this country is said to be dangerously low. It looks as though the cost of operating automobiles was destined to increase very rapidly.

It would seem from the testimony produced that the Republican National Committee had got a clean bill from the chairman of the Democrațic National Committee in answer to Candidate Cox's charge that an enormous "slush" fund was being raised by the Republicans. Chairman Cummings of the Democratic Committee testified that he saw no evidence of corruption in the financial work of the Republican Committee.

Senator Harding, the Republican candidate for President, in an address a few days ago, said in regard to President Wilson's pet League of Nations that:-

"We know now that the League constituted at Versailles is utterly impotent as a preventive of wars. It is so obviously impotent that it has not even been tried. It could not survive a single test. The original League, mistakenly conceived and unreasonably insisted upon, has undoubtedly passed beyond the possibility of restoration."

The first bit of railroad building seen in years has been actually begun by the New Haven road. They are laving a third track between Wickford Junction and Kingston. This extra track has been long needed to keep freight trains moving and to prevent tie-ups in passenger traffic on the through line from Boston to New York. The work on this improvement has been acteably begon and it will be completed at an early date. The time may actually come in the far-off future when the New Haven company may begin other work on other of the many more extensive improvements contemplated and planned for some the ordinary quality which in 1913 filing may see a new station in Newports one worthy this important lice. Warrier, bigun years ago, may in printer has been hard bit by these it has been computed, strike 3,000,000 time be an accomplished fact. Increases.

THE KEPT US OUT OF WARD

Among the famous rayings of history, a high place should be given to the bank handed out by the Wilson supporters of 1916, that he should be re-elected, because "he kept us out of war." That notorious phrase elected Weodrow Wilson, and it plunged this country consequently into a rea of troubles due to extravagance and mis-

management by him and his party. As the humorists have frequently remarked, the only people Mr. Wilson kept out of war were Wood and Roosevelt. Also by killing the peace treaty after American rights had been protected in it, "he kept us out of

The attitude of the Democratic leaders in the fall of 1916 scems strange as you think over the history of that period. They knew many things that the people did not know. They knew the treachery of the German government, how it had permented all the United States with their dirty spies, and was in effect making war on the United States. Persons of at least average intelligence, who knew the real inside, should have known in October, 1916, that the United States was almost certain to be drawn into the war.

Knowing the real situation, it is inconceivable how the Democrats could have tried to win that election on the basis of hopes that could not be fulfilled. Instead of holding out the prospect of peace, the party leaders should have been getting ready for the war that was inevitable and should never have allowed the country to drift into a frightful struggle wholly unprepared.

Some people say that this has no bearing on the present contest, since Mr. Wilson is not running for affice. But the winning of an election by a shallow argument, the falsity of which was promptly proved, has created a deep feeling of resentment. It will lead the people to beware of promises that can't be fulfilled.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE

It is not surprising that the women are jubilant over the triumph of the suffrage movement after fifty years of agitation. It takes a deep feeling of conviction and a sense of wrongs that should be righted to keep a popular movement alive for that length of time, and to finally achieve its desired aim.

The strongest argument for suffrage has been the experience of the states that have tried it out. It was not to be expected that any of those states once having enlarged the franchise to take in the women could have gone back to exclusive male voting. But if the change had produced no good results and had brought harm, the rest of the country would have been amply warned. The women themselves would have seen that the innovation was a mistake. They would have urged their sisters in other states not to follow along a path that led only to mischief.

There was a time when woman suffragists were regarded as a mild variety of cranks, unfeminine creatures of sexless appearance, who negeleted duties at home to built into affairs belonging properly to men. It took courage to be a suffragist in those days. The women pioneers encountered the ridicule of the male sex and the disapproval of their own.

Some men are as yet unconvinced that woman suffrage will accomplish much for reform. But they have come to feel that women and men are equal partners in life, and that if the women desire to enter a certain field of effort, the men have no right to

They will welcome all the high ideals that women will bring into the political arena. They expect that as a result of lack of business experience the new voters will make mistakes. But they trust to see them become careful students of political problems and able within a short time to exerrise good judgment.

ODD FELLOWS IN BOSTON

The Sovereign Grand Lodge of Old Fellows will meet in Baston from September 27 to October 2. On Wednesday, September 29, there will be a grand parade commemorative of the occasion, and it is expected that there will be fully forty thousand members of the order in line. This State is expected to furnish at least four thousand of that number. Several special trains will go from Providence, Rhode Island and Excelsior Lodges of this city will be represented. Donald E. Spears of Newport. Grand Representative to the Grand Encampment, is one of the committee from this State. The Rebeckah Lodges will be represented.

Rhode Island headquarters will be in Horticultural Hall, Huntington and Massachusetts avenues, where dinner will be served at the hall at 11 o'elock.

Sesides high officials of the I. O. O. F., Governor Coolidge of Massachu- these conditions, because they affect setts and Mayor Peters of Boston will | us very closely, even if we are not be among the dignitaries who will review the parade.

The average increase on all kinds of paper used by the printer since 1913 is 240 per cent. Book papers of years ago. Perhaps some people now | sold for five cents a pound now cost twenty cents, newspaper has increased in price at the same rate, and -perhaps, the double tracking of fall other kinds of paper and cord the real termsen Fall River and stock has gone up likewise. The



WEATHER BULLETIN

Wishington, D. C., Sept, 1—Warn, wave will reach Vancouver, B. C., about September 9 and temperatures will rise on all the Northern Pacific slope and northern Rockies. Its center will pass southwestward near Memphis not far from Sept, 12, then northwestward along the Blucklidge country, then on to the Atlantic near Newport, R. L. Storm wave will follow.

Newport, R. I. Storm wave will follow.

This will be a very important storm generally, and just as difficult to definitely forcast as it appears to be important. If I have correctly located the path of the storm, temperatures will average above normal south of that path and below north of it. But the planetary forces will be so great that all the weather details expected may be broken up. I am doubtful as to whether I can even approximate a correct forceast of that storm. The storm forces will be general and many parts of the carth will be affected. If these forces should concentrate into one place it would bring dangerous events.

parts of the earth will be affected. If these forces should concentrate into one place it would bring dangerous events.

I expect the first disturbance to take effect near the equator between Porto Rico and Angolia South Africa, probably near the equator about fifteen degrees south of the Cape Verdo Islands. That is too far away to interest us. But if a hurricane organizes there, during the week centering on September 14, as I expect, it will probably move northwestward toward Gulf of Mexico. That is not certain, as it is expected to organize close to the equator and might turn southwestward. If it turns northeastward it will give strength to the storm disturbance described in first paragraph above and a cold wave will then follow that northern storm, bringing a disastrous killing frost to large parts of the northern corn section. Such weather features will soon be more completely worked out.

I am not expecting any great changes in rainfall during September, except that sovere storms concentrate rain into a few days instead of extending the same amount of rain over the month. Weather months are moon months, beginning with the new. But weather forceasts can not be made good by basing them on the moon only. The sam and planets largely control, and the sun does not control so much as his enormous size would indicate.

Farmers, mine operators, manufacturers, local dealets connected with them, and the labor elements should steady their nerves at this time. Don't shove any one off their feel, don't lie down. We are all in one boat and whoever rocks the boat should be thrown overbard. The Federal Reserve Bank rocked the boat and deserved a deep ducking, but they are doing better now. A depression is on, but a great disaster will not come this time. Thanks to our law makers,

and deserved a deep ducking, but they are doing better now. A depression is on, but a great disaster will not come this time. Thanks to our law makers, we now have the best financial and hanking system ever operated in America and, if the reserve board behaves itself, we will pull through this necessary depression without any great calamity. Producers have nothing to fear for 1921 and should take hold with confidence in the future. The new American-Canadian take from with confidence in the fu-ture. The new American-Canndian race is one people and are the de-scendants of the very best elements of the best races on earth. This new race and this continent of North race and Lits continent of North America have the only really good prospects in the world. Great pros-perity is only a little ahead of us. Keep your nerves quiet and look, with confidence, on the future.

THE WORLD'S TROUBLES

All reports from Europe continue to show a depressing condition of affairs, though not a hopeless one if numanity shows common sense. But the progress toward reconstruction in Europe up to date is disappointing.

It is significant that the countries that are making the best recoveries are France and Belgium, where there is the least socialistic spirit. Great Britain's reconstruction is terribly hampered by the existence of labor

In Eastern Europe, the speciers of war, disease, famine, and unemployment, rule the desolate face of the earth. Railroad transportation has are split up into a lot of little governments, and each one of them has seized the railroad rolling stock within its own borders. It won't let it go outside its own boundaries.

Imagine in this country, if to get a shipment of goods from New York to Chicago, you had to unload the goods at every state boundary, because the government of that state would not allow its locomotives and cars to cross the state line! How could any business be done?

Most of the factories in Eastern and Central Europe are shot down, because they have lost their customers. If not, conditions are so uncertain that manufacturers do not dare go ahead and make up any goods. And in many cases they have lost the capital with which they could do it. With people in idleness, destitution

This condition of prostration must affect the prosperity of the United States. We can not remain in wealth and case while half the world is lying in ruins. The people of this country stirred by humanitarian motives. We must do what we can to help them get on their feet.

Within a short space of time 118 arrests for dramkenness have been made by the Fall River police. It is evident that prohibition does not prohibit in that burg.

3,000,000 Matches n Minute. The civilized nations of the world,

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent) Goes Joy Riding at 86

Mrs. Peggy Rose, 88 years of age, one of the chiral residents on the Island and a resident of the West Side, enjoyed her first automabile ride last In speaking of her experience tose says she was "all carried away with the pesky thing."

Calch Allru has opened a new bar-ber rhop at the West Side and accord-ing to his notice posted in the post-office, he deats in Mampooing, mand-quing, headache marrages and Turk-ish baths. It is suggested that Calch-ercet a sign on his roof to read "Life Saving Station."

Mrs. William H. Jones is rejourning for a few weeks at the Sinclair House, Bethlehem, New Hampshire.

New Society Organizes

A new organization has taken ite A new organization has taken the place among the fraternal societies of New Shoreham and is to be known as the Moonlight Decorators' Council. The trustees are said to be George Mitchell, Dick Dedge and Norman Olsen. The Council's colors are caunty yellow and jet black with a background of steel gray.

Athletic Association Leases New Quarters

The Board of Directors of the Block

The Board of Directors of the Block Island Athletic Association at a recent meeting voted to lease Mohegan Hall and Assembly rooms for the next year, the lease to begin on September 16th, 1920.

Since last November, when it was started, the Association has enjoyed the hospitality of the K. of G. Naval Chub through the courtosy of Secretary and Mrs. Frank J. Ackerman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ackerman worked tirelessly for the advancement of the Association and to their credit is due much of the present success attained by the organization, for without their efforts and co-operation there would, undoubtedly, be no Block Island Athletic Association on record today.

Contrary to all expectations the Association floutished to such an extent within the period of the ten months of its extestence that it became absolutely necessary to acquire larger quarters, the activities at the Naval Club being limited to 80 people, while the Club's membership nearly lifts the 300 mark. According to present plans, market whists will be held every Saturday night in Mohegan Hall, followed by the eustomary dences and on the first Monday evening of each month the regular business meetings for members only will be held in the Lodge wom, after which a supper and special dance will be held.

A well known Newporter suffered

A well known Newporter suffered the loss of his pocketbook, containing a small sum of money, in Providence a few days ago, pickpockets probably being responsible.

Rev. Charles Percy Christopher, paster of the Second Baptist Church, has returned from Onset, Mass., where he spent the month of August with his family.

"Picture Brides?"

The manner of "picture bride" mar-riages in California is this: A Japanese sends his picture to his relatives in Japan who select a suitable maiden and in turn forward her photograph to the waiting sulfor in America. isfactory, the relatives on both sides meet, hold a banquet and the marriage is considered a fact. The wife then Johns her husband in this country.

Jazz R cords and Song Hits

A2880-\$1.00 Fee Fi Fo Fum-One Step Dancing Honeymoon-Fox Trot

A2879-\$1.00 Just Another Kiss-Waltz Ah There-Fox Trot

Mohammed-Fox Trot

Afghanistan-Fox Trot A2895-31.00

Bo-La-Bo-Fox Trot Venetian Moon-Fox Trot

A2898 - \$1.00 Kid from Madrid-Al Jolson C-U-B-A-Kaulman

> We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE NEWPORT, R. L.

Weekly Calendar SEPTEMBER, 1920

STANDARD TIME

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Last marter. September 5, 2 % evening New moon, September 19, 7.52 morning First quarter, September 19, 11.55 evening Full moon, September 27, 8.57 evening

Deaths.

In this city, Fist air, John B, Ailea, excel 85 years.
In 1948 city, 21st, cit., Dorls, dauchter of Paul R, and Lidian Kochler, aged 13 years.
In this city, Aug. 2. Cornella Miller, wildow of the late Rear Admiral Chadwick, U, S, N.

PORTSMOUTH

. (From our regular correspondent) Box Party and Dinner Given in Honor of Mr. and Mrs. Elliott

a Box Purty and Dinner Given in Honor of Mr. and Mrs. Elliott

A box party of twelve persons was given at the Bijou Theatre, Fall River, by Mr. Charles E. Boyd, proprietor of the Wayside Garden and Tea Room, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Ward Elliott. The play attended was cutilide "Polly and the Past." After the last act the party adjourned to the Eagle Restaurant, where a special diamer was served. The tables were decarated with beautiful bouquets of asters from the Wayside Gardens, and the hand-painted place cards were very appropriate and pretty. The favors were tiny balloons and bon bons. After diamer Mr. and Mrs. Elliott were showered with seepentine papers, which hand been conveniently placed before the dinner by Mr. Royd. The party broke up at a late hour and then motored to their homes. The household goods of Miss Aunie Manchester are being removed from the Cook Manchester bouse, near Freeborn street. The house is to be sold and an nuction of the furniture will be held soon.

Miss Bessie Gray is spending a few days with Mrs. Clava Manchester.

Miss Bessie Gray is spending a few days with Mrs. Clara Manchester of Tiverton.

Miss Kate L. Durfee and Mrs. William F. Brayton, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Wyntt of Assonet, Mass.

Mrs. Walter Irving Faulkner and son Chilton have returned to their home in Fall River, after spending the summer with Mr. Faulkner's father, Mr. George Faulkner on Power street, Mr. Faulkner will spend a few weeks more with his father.

Miss Marion Gibson of New London, Conn., has been spending a vaca-tion with her parents, Mr. and Mrs Robert Gibson.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hoyer are taking a two weeks trip to Canada, through Massachusetts, Maine and other states.

Master Charles Chase has returned to his home in Providence, after spending the summer vacation with his grandparents, Mr. and hirs. J. Frank Chase,

Mr. Louvere Sewall, who has been spending a vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Sewall, left for New York on Menday evening and expects to sail for Germany next

week.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry G. Randall and
Mrs. and Mrs. David B. Anthony have
been guests of Miss Edna M. Brophy
at the home of her sister, Mrs. Rehmond Hambly, in Acushnet, Mnss.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Sewall
have had as guests Mrs. George
Dickson and daughter of East Greenwich and Dr. Fred Dow of Lynn,
Mnss.

Mass.

The Newport County Electric Company, which runs cars through this town, running between Newport and Fall River, is now collecting 10 cents in each zone. Portsmouth was formerly one zone, but is now divided into three zones, costing 30 cents to go from one end of the town to the other. When this was considered one zone only a five cent fare was required to take one on this trip. quired to take one on this trip.

Mr. Norman McLellan, who has been spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Jethro J. Peckham, returned on Monday to his home in Winchester,

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Elliott motored air, and airs, ward Effort motored to Boston and Newtonville, where they will spend the week-end and holiday with Mrs. Elliott's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dodge. Upon their return they will bring home Mrs. Elliott's little daughter, Miss Barbara Tripp, who will reside with them.

COX'S ANSWER

(Boston Herald.)

The only answer that Candidate Cox is able to make to Chairman Haye's detailed and sworn statement in refutation of his charges about a Republican "slush fund" is that it is "absolutely untrue and false" and that he "cannot believe a single word" of it. And this after Mr. Hays had submitted to the Senate committee a complete list of every subscription to Republican funds, from fifty cents up, and had turned in "all papers, books, documents, contracts, lists, circulars or other matter having any bearing on the question of the raising and expenditure of funds"; and after Treasurer Upham of the Republican committee had sworn that what had been mittee had sworn that what had been submitted was a complete list of every subscription, and that not a single subscription had been received

every subscription, and that foll is single subscription had been received from any large interest.

There are two courses open to Candidate Cox after the complete sworn refutation of his "slush fund" charges. He could frankly admit that he had erred, and express regret for it. Or he could follow the "You-lie-you-villain-you-lie" course, refuse to believe a word of the evidence, and keep on making his false charges. He appears to have made up his mind to the latter course, which might not have seemed surprising or unfitting in seeking to establish his fitness to be President of the United States, is certainly a disappointing and disheartening exhibit. The farther "Jimmie Cox" proceeds along these lines, the more he will alienate truthful and self-respecting Americans.

Mr. William Cummings of Boston is spending a vacation with Mrs. George Calvert on Green End avenue.

RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE OF EDUCATION

COLLEGE OF EDUCATION THE STATE OF THE STATE counts with freegular present the same of new studen consister at 1 p. m. Former students will recular progratus realists at 5 a. m. The day. All courses open to men as well a women. Free tuition with a liberal allowance for travelling expenses for resident of the State who arres to teach for two years in Rhode Island. Free tuition for non-residents with a present to teach for two years in Rhode Island. Candidates much be graduates of approved bids. SEVEN COURSES OF STUDY-1

IN TABLOID FORM Items of Interest From All

NEW ENGLAND NEWS

The census bureau has announced the population of Bennington, Vt., an 2982, an increase of 284, or 14.8 per cunt.

Sections of Yankeeland

(George D. Moore of Arlington, Mass., has a sunflower plant of which he is proud. The plant has attained a height of 10 feet and has 98 blossoms and buds. Henry F. Sullivan, the Lowell, Mass.;

swimmer, was taken from the water ten miles from France. Bullivan started on his second attempt to swim' the English Channel from Dover to

Albert M. Cameron, a nurse, of 34 Dalton street, Boston, gets a bequest of \$5000 in approclation of faithful services in the will of William Gampbell Cricks, of New York; who died in Hoston, Aug. 12. Malling a tetter to his wife notify-

ing her he was about to commit sui-cide, William E. Newman, traveling salesunan, went to his room in Hotel Kendall, Framingham, Mass., and inhaled Illuminating gas. The plant and business of the S. A.

Smith Manufacturing Company of Bratliobore, VI., have been sold to New York bankers. The company, manufactures chilren's toys and employ about 12 hours. ploys about 140 hands.

A thorough canvass of summer rusorts for the collection of overdue luxury taxes, a drive to include every; out of door unusement place in Massachusetts is announced by Collector of Internal Revenue John J. Mileholl,

Six colored porters, carrying 17 bags and suttenses, each bag and case containing a doxen bottles of 100-proof, hottlet-in-bond whiskey, were arrented as they came down the gangplank of the New York boat in Boar The members of the Full River Po-

lice Board have received an official request from the local branch of the Mussachusuits Polled Assac for an increase in milary of a dollar por day for palrolmen and a corresponding increase for superfor officers. Senator Warren G. Harding, the Republican presidential nominee, in a telegram to Senator Frederick Hale of

Mature eath he did not see how It

would be possible for him to participalo in the state election campaign now approaching its closing week. Sulphuric acid tumes, escaping from the plant of the American Acid Com-pany on the Mystic river Medford, Mass., during the night laid waste all regetable matter, killed scores of scis

all the people in the immediate vicin-Just like this, he done it!" ox-pinined William A. Lanyon to the desk sergeant and popped the sergeant on the end of his nose. Lanyon buy moonshine in a Portland, Me., pool hall. Believing him to be a stool pigthe proprietor knocked Lanyon

and dogs, and endangered the lives of

down. Albert Victor Searles, Boston artist and nephew of the late Edward Francis Searles, Methuen millionaire, who Is left only \$250,000 of the \$50,000,000 estate by his uncle's will, will open his fight to obtain a greater allowance on Sept. 7, when the will comes up for probate in Salem,

Harry E. Nutter, caretaken at the plant of the Arms Manufacturing Company, Maiden, Mass, admitted to police that the "robber story" with which he had stirred headquarters was a myth. Nutter told the police that thieres stels \$900 in pay envelopes in an office cabinet.

Mayor William P. White of Laws rence, Mass., has a big problem on He announced his intention of hand. appointing a number of women precinct officers fiend up to the present time he has received move than 108 applications. One o ithe applican the wife of a police inspector,

Samuel Cox, who says he is not related to Gov. Cox, but hopes to vote for him as Democratic candidate for President, observed his idlet hirthday last week, in Lynn, Mass, Massbers of the Masonie order from Mar blehead, Swampscott and Lynn called to extend felicitations to the oldest member of the organization in New

Members of Milk Wagon Drivers' Union 350, at a meeting in Boston, voted to accept the compremise increase of \$5 a week offered by the milk dealers of that city, but instructed its wage committee to insist on the demand for four-days-off a month. The men originally asked for \$42 a week with four-days-on a mount, and go now recoiving \$\$5 a week and go three days off in each month.

Socretary of State Langury made the following statement regarding the status of woman's usffrage in Macsachusetts as a result of the suffragists' coup in Tennessee: "Answering the numerous requests for information on the subject, the ilon, A, P. Langtry, secretary of the commonweilth, says that in view of the action of the Governor of Tennossee, it appears that women will have the right to vote at the coming primaries and that he has made all the pecessary provisions

Michael Doran, a deaf mute boxer. who goes under the schriquet of "Si-lent Mike," was sent to full in Hen-nington, VI., charged with resisting an A Representation of the property of the Trustees Willer B. Desired and T. S. British B. Bri officer. While intoxicated he started a minor disturbance and Chief of Porest blue. Donne resisted and Brazell ! was knowled down several times and DR. BLANCHE NORTON.

Contracted Trachoma Aft. er Curing It in Others.



Dr. Blancha Norton of Eldon, In., 6 physician of the American committee for relief in the near East who distinguished berself at Korrassuede, Anatolyn, by treating the trachomatous eyes of Greek orphans, from whom she contracted the disease. She is boing freuted at Constantinopie and has just been decorated with the Or-der of King George L by King Alexan-der of Greece. This is the first time this decoration has been conferred on

8 KILLED, 50 HURT IN BELFAST RIOTS

Organized Attempt by Carsonites to Drive Catholics From Northeast Uister, Starts Civil War.

Belfast, Ireland.--Oivil war has broken out here. This is no picturel esque exaggeration. The near approach of a crisis in the south and west owing to Lord Mayor McRiwenoy's hunger strike has "o engrossed public attention that the terrible conflict ragnotice it deserves.

titute more than 4,000, of whom onehalf belong to Belfast and the rest to neighboring towns. Material damage to the value of over \$3,750,000 has been done, of which at least \$2,500,000 is in Belfast. Five thousand engineers and shipwrights have been driven from the Belfast shipyards and thousands of other workers are standing idlo. These figures are being added to daily except in the case of the shipyard workers. No further increase is pos-sible in that direction, because not s single Itoman Catholic remains to be driven out.

On Queen's Island the purge is completo and there is peace for the mo-ment. In other directions the war on the Catholics is being systematically and rublessly pressed. The entire Catholic populations of Lisburn and Banbridge, about 1,000 in each case, have been successfully "evacuated that is the military term universally employed here—and the Orange army is now dealing, section by section, night by night, with Belfast. Two thousand men, women and children have been evacuated from Bellymacarreit district and an attack upon Catholics of the Crumila Road district began "according to plan." Eight per-zons were killed and over 50 wounded, many of the latter being now in hos-pital in a grave coudition.

This is no mere faction fight. There can be no doubt that it is a deliberate and organized attempt, not by any means the first in history, to drive the Catholic Irish out of Northeast Ulster, and the machinery that is being used very largely th achinery of the Carsonite army of 1914.

WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

CHICAGO. — Chairman John T. Mitchel, of the Illinois Merchants' Trust Banking group, who has just returned from a conference with Eastern bankers, predicted an immediate decline in the cost of living. Bankers in the East are confident prices of hearly all staples will soon be forced

to a reasonable level, he says.
LONDONDERRY.—Major Johnstons justice of the peace, and one of the best known residents of County Donegal, was assassinated at his home by men who fired through a window. The assassins all es-

LONDON,-The Russian army has reecaptured Grodno and the Poles have been forced to evacuate Bialystok because of pressure on their flanks, according to a Central News dispatch from Keenigsberg.

WILKESBARRE, PA.—A general strike of 175,000 miners of the anthracite coal field will take place unless the Coal Wage Commission appointed by President Wilson makes an immeclate grant of a 27 per cent wage increasi to the workers or orders a re-litaring of the differences between the operators and the miners. In case of a sirike it will be termed a "vacation."

Miss Annie Stone of the Mount | Pieasant Home for Aged Men and woman the will cast a vote at the Nevember elections, will enjoy the sediaction of being accompanied to polls at that time by Frank B. lish, chairman of the Republican

BOLSHEVIKI MAKE STAND AT GRODNO

Decisive Battle Extending Over a 100-Mile Front to Brest-Litovsk is Expected.

TROTZKY TAKES COMMAND.

Russian Reds Safely Interned in Prusala Turn Their Guns Against Poles. Prance Urges Poles to Gain Strategic Advantages.

Paris.-The Bolsheviki are muking desperate stand at Grodno, according to a statement of the foreign minlatry here. The statement adds that all available Belshevist troops are being concentrated at Grodno, and a great battle is expected soon, extending from that place to Brest-Litovak. (From Grodno to Brest-Litovsk is somewhat more than 100 miles.]

The foreign ministry announced that France had counseled Poland to attain the best strategical military position possible until peace should be signed, regardless of her ethnographical frontler, because the military situation would influence the peace terms.

It was added, however, that France had advised Poland to withdraw her armies within the Polish frontier at the signing of peace.

Eighty thousand Russian Soviet soldiers have been captured in Poland, 40,000 killed and 80,000 interned in East Prussia, according to the latest report received from the French mission in Poland.

The Poles continue to advance along the East Prussian frontier. Notwith-standing all their efforts, the Red command has falled to install in the Hotshevist troops enough courage or energy to resist the Poles, who, after hours of almost desultory fighting, took possession of the Ossovetz forth, opened a passage across the Bobr marshes and reached the Augus-towo Lakes east of the East Prussian frontier, thus gaining command of the whole of the southern side of that frontier as far as Augustowo. The Reds, driven back on the line

of Augustowo-Grodno, are in a good defensive position, on account of the forests and marshes which cover it. Consequently it is difficult for the Poles to attack frontally, owing to the nature of the ground and the fact that the flanks of the enemy rest on the west on the German frontier and on the east on the Niemen River. The Soviet forces are concentrating in this region with the object of stopping the Poles from extending their line castward. For this purpose the Augustowo Grodno line constitutes a flank position so highly extolled by the late Karl von Clause Witz, the German master of theoretical warfare.

This danger is not considered a

serious one in military circles here, where it is said that to be of any use a flank position must serve as a base for an offensive. The military observers assert that it is hard to see with what success the Soviet forces could be formed for a mass mandeuvre. They say that the Bolsheviki at pros ent have available 30,000 to 40,000 men-who escaped from the battle of Warsaw, but that little can be expected, from the interior of Russia, where nutiales are already reported among the troops ordered to the front.

Bolshevist batteries stationed on

German soil have fired upon Polish troops, says a Polish official commuilque. The text of the statement fol-

On the northern front, in the sectors occupied by the First and Fifth Armies, the situation is unchanged. Armes, the struction is discussified. During the process of cleaning up the territory between Miawa and Ciechanow, we made 8,000 prisoners—stragglers from remnants of the Bolshevist troops.

Trotzky Assumes Army Command. Warsaw.—General Tuchatschewski, known as the "Soviet Napoleon," has been relieved of his post as commander the Polish front because of his failure to take Warsaw, according to informa-tion given to the press here. Leon Trotzky, Bolshovist minister of war and marine, has personally taken command of the army, it is reported by Bolshevist officers who have been captured.

THREE KILLED IN AUTO HACE.

Pilot and Mechanician Trapped Under Burning Wreckage.

Santa Rosa, Cal.—The blowing out of a rear tire of a light automobile at the Sonoma county fair resulted in the deaths of two automobile racers, who were trapped and burned underneath their overturned car, and a seventeenyear-old spectator.

The dead are Artie Beattle, plot; Delbert Welker, mechanician, and Clarence Pregge, a spectator. The car swerved into a tree.

SAYS JUDGES AID BOOTLEGGERS.

Wayne B. Wheeler Also Accuses U. S. District Attorneys.

Washington.—Charges that some United States judges and district attorneys are encouraging bootleggers were made by Wayne B. Wheeler, head of the legal department of the Anti-Saloon League, Wheeler sald some judges, by Imposing small fines on convicted bootleggers, and "displaying an antagonism to the law in the conduct of the cases" have render

el spiorcement dalicult. During July, of the year 1. Dry Era, more autemobile drivers were arrested Women at Roxbury, Maea, who, at the and convicted of drunkenness in Massage of 102 will probably be the oldest sachusetts than in any previous wor sachusetts than in any previous wet-ter dry meath. The automobile li-censes of 100 men were revoked by has increased steadily since prohibition went into effect.

WILLIAM A. WHITE.

Turning Coal Consum-ers Into Oil Burners,



William A. White, the noted Eng-lish engineer who is repervising the of converting all the Cunard line steamers into oil burners, photographed on his arrival in New York from Europe on the Aquitania, which made her second voyage as an oll burner. Mr. White made the trip to study the workings of her new engine,

U. S. ACCUSES 114 FIRMS OF TRADE PLOT

Grand Jury Returns Bill Against 39 Blg Steamship Companies, 75 Brokerage Concerns.

New York.-One of the most farreaching indictments ever returned here for alleged combination and conspiracy in restraint of trade was handed up by the Federal grand jury to Judge William B. Shennard, in the United States District Court for the Southern District of New York,

Thirty-nine steamship companies, including such corporations as the International Mercantile Marine, Atlantic Transport Copany, Anchor Line, Cunard Steamship Company, French Line, Furness, Withy & Co., the United Fruit Company and the National Steam Navigation Company of Greeco; seventy-five freight forwarding and freight brokernge concerns, and more than 150 individuals, officers or agents of the defendant companies, are unmed in the indictment.

They are charged with conspiring, through membership either in the Transatlantic Associated Freight Conforences, an organization with offices ut 50 Pearl Street, or in the Steam-ship Freight Brokers' Association, to fix both interstate and foreign import and export rates on lumber, coal, oil and grain "and other commodities," in violation of the Sherman law.

No great surprise was manifested in shipping circles over the indictment. Charles C. Burlingnam, attornoy for the Transatiantic Freight Conference, said that more than a year ago the government asked for the minutes of the conference, with all documents re-

lating to freight brokerage.

The request was complied with, he added, although in accordance with the shipping act of 1916, all minutes and larly to the Shipping Board at Wash-

Simultaneously with the handing up of the Indictment, United States At-torney Francis G. Caffey and Special Assistants Guiler and Joyce filed a suit in equity, praying for a permanent in-junction against the defendants and asking the dissolution of the Transatlantic Associated Freight Conferences, representing the steamship contended, and the Steamship Freight Brokers' Association, which is made up of the defendant forwarding and brokerage companies and their officers and agents

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Staly has joined France and Poland in giving full endorsement to the polley of the United States In the Russo-Polish situation as set forth in Secretary Colby's note to Premier Giolitti.

President Wilson telegraphed a firm refusal to the anthraoite coal miners to accede to their demand that he accept the minority rather than the majority report of the Anthra-cite Coal Commission and a warn-ing that the people of the country will find means to defeat a strike if the miners decide at their meeting

Ambassador Shidehara and Secretary Colby conferred on the California question regarding Japanese immigration, on which Governor Stephens of California addressed a memoran-dum to the State Department.

The national banks of the country had deposits on June 30 last amounting to \$17,155,427,000, which is an increease of \$230.878,000 over May 4, and an increase over June 30, 1919, of \$1,230,555,000, according to a statement made public by the comptroller of the currency. The deposits include \$175,788.000 by the govern-

Prederick A. Thompson, aged 92, one of the oldest paper makers in the country, is dead in Westfield, Mass. He was president of the Crane Paper Company here for many years up to to his retrement three years ago. He was said to be the first to makethe registrar as a result of such con-victions. The number of convictions and made many improvements in reper manufacture,

U. S. NAVY CREW DEFEATS BRITISH

Victors in Great Olympic Mile and Quarter Race and Clips 4-5 Second Off Previous Time.

ROW 38 STROKE TO WIN.

English Eight Collapses After Finish; Kelly Beats the Henley Regatta Star-Americane Win In Three Races.

Brussels,-The Navy crew representing the United States in the Olympic regatta not only won the world's title, defeating the best eight Great Britain ever bad, but set a new world's record of 6 minutes and 5 seconds, fourfifths of a second faster than the distance has ever been rowed before.

About 150 yards from the finish ling the midshipmen started a spurt which they sustained until the finish, when they crossed the line a scant half length in front of the English shell. Every man of the British crow collapsed the moment the race was

No American crew ever rowed with more power or fluor thythm, and never before has such a high stroke been maintained over a mile and a quarter course. When the race was over every American was fresh enough to give the Englishmen a cheer.

The British bad said little before the start, but they were confident they would show up the navy, which had made no secret of the prowess of its men. It should have been an even money betting proposition, but the supporters of the American crew flooded the bookmakers' part mutuel until the odds/became 1 to 5 on America.

The English took the lead at the The English took the lead at the start, Stroke Horsfull timing \$1, with King, of the navy, setting his men at a similar beat. The British veterans forged ahead slowly until at the halfmile mark they had a good half length lead. In this order the boats went to the three-quarters mark, but there the

navy jumped to a 80 stroke.

At this stage it began to look as if the Americans had finally met a crow that was more than their match, but never for a moment did the United

When the mile mark was reached the Brilish were still holding their early established lead, but there were signs of trouble in the boat, several of the oursinen aplashing now and then.

The Americans were going along magnificently, every member of the crew in perfect time, and three hundred yards from the finish stroke King fatte for "38," and the crew respond-ed, every man getting his back into the new time. The may began to gain slowly on the British eight, and it was only a case of whether the race would be long enough for them to win

With a scant 160 yards left the Americans came up on even terms with their opponents, and though the British fought gamely it was clear then that nothing could hold the midshipmen. Inch by inch they slipped past the famous Leander crew, until they were nearly a half length ahead as they flashed in front of the judges

The navy's victory was a fitting climax to a day of successes for the United States, only the Pennsylvania borge falling its supporters. We had four entries in the finals, and three won, while the Pennsylvania barge finished second to the Swiss. No other country had more than one winner,

Jack Kelly, of the Vesper Club, Philadolphia, had a double success, win-ning the double scall race with his cousin, Costello, also of Philadelphia, and winning the singles after a flerce battle with John Beresford Jr., winper of the Diamond Sculls at the Hen-

ley regulta-Kelly's margin of victory was a scant boat length after rowing second for the first mile. Through the last quarter it still seemed either man's race. The American sald after the race that it was a harder battle than he had with Hatfield, the New Zen-

Beresford was in great distress after the event, but Kelly came out only no hour later and with Costello rowed to an easy victory over the Prench and



For Baby's Tender Skin Cuticura Talcum Is Ideal

After a bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water, there is nothing more soothing and cooling to deficate little chins than to dust with Corticura Takon, especially if shin is heated or irritated.

DA Cuticura Toilet Trio 201 Coasising of Soc. Obtained and Talcum are indepensable adjustice of the daily to-let in maintaining skin punty and skin health. By bringing these delicately medi-tances in dependent of the content with cated on others in tropical contact with your said colors for all teles purposes, who keep the said, so in ear and hands clear, sayed and reflection. The Sorp, Continued and Talent of each preparate. Sangte von findere if Atthress post-card: "Original Median Meas." East Ortiona Super Continual mag.

BEDS and BEDDING

This is a wonderful opportunity for you to supply your beds and bedding needs for now and hereafter

Fine Brass Beds that ought to be \$25.00

\$18.75 Brass Beds that ought to be \$30,00

Brass Beds that ought to be \$40.00

\$30.00

Pure Silk Floss Mattresses that ought to be \$20.00

\$17.98 SOLID MAHOGANY ROUND TIP TOP TABLES

24 inch top with carved clawfoot base

ought to be \$24.00 \$15.75

Solid Mahogany Muslin Stands ought to be \$15.00

TITUS'

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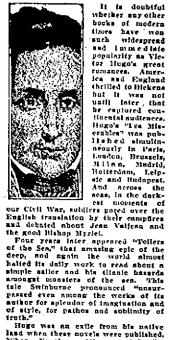
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sldewise tear.

THE TOILERS OF THE SEA

By VICTOR RUCO

Condensation by James B. Connells X0000000000000000000000X



It is doubtful whether any other books of modern times have won such widespread

irnth."
Hugo was an exile from his native land when these novels were published. When Napoleon III. mounted the throne, the novelist, a dery republican found it wise to turn his back upon Paris. He fled to Brussels, disguised Paria, He Sed to Brussels, disgoined as a laborer, and then actited in the Channel Islands. There he lived for nearly 20 years, although each aummer he traveled on the continent. He did not re-chier France until the downfall of Napoleon following the diameter at

bedan.
What France thought of him was evidenced at his feneral. More than 1,000,000 neople lined the streets of Parisi as the procession proved to the Pantheon, where he was burted in that last resting place of the great men of France.

NE Christmas morning, Deruchette, a charming soung girl, wrote the name of a man, Gitliatt, in the snow. Gilliatt, seeing the name and knowing who wrote it, never forgot.

Gillatt was a young man of doubtful birth and unpopular disposition who lived by himself in an old wreck of a house in St. Sampson in the Isle of Guernsey. He was a fisherman: also a carpenter, a wheelwright, a sort of engineer when need be. He was

also a dreamer of dreams.

Deruchette lived with her uncle, Mess Leihlerry, a man at once good natured, intolerant, superstitions and progressive. In his wandering days Lethferry had befriended Rantaine, an adventurer who repaid this kindness by running off with 50,000 francs of Lethlerry's, the savings of forty years

and intended for Deruchette's dowry. However, Lethierry had still his steambont, the Durande. She at least would not fail him. Other steamboats falled, but not his Durande—this because of her wonderful engines. The master of the Durande was Sieur Cubin, who had built up a reputation for high respectability. He was a capable, prudent seaman and a wonderful swimuer. Also he was a man who knew

In one of his trips to the main land Clubin encountered the thief Rantaine as he was about to leave the country with a fortune of 75,000 francs. At the point of a revolver Clubin took from Rantaine the 75,000 francs, and at once, although it was foggy, set sail in the Dorande for St. Sampson.

how to bide his time.

The Durande was wrecked on some rocks in the channel. Clubin disembarked his passengers and crew in the long-boat. For himself, he would go down with his ship. The pessengers and crew, arriving safely in St. Sampson, were loud in their praise of the

All Lethierry's hopes for Deruchette had lain in the Durande. He besough men to go out to the wreck to see if there was hope for her or if Clubin remained alive. They went Gilliett first of all, and returned to report that no Chubin was there and that the Durande was hopelessly wrecked. Only her en-gines remained intact.

Her engines! The word roused Lethierry from his despair. Her engines! His engines, which he had de-eigned himself! They were the real value of the ship! If he could but re cover the engines! But how? What man could devise the means to save The superhuman being who could do that, why-he should marry

A men pushed his way through the crowd surrounding Mess Lethlerry and "You would marry blu to his niece. Deruchette?" said the man. It was

Mess Lethlerry raised a selemn hand. "I pledge myself to it in God's name!"

Next day Gilliatt set sail. With extreordinary skill be maneuvered to the one spot near the wreck where it micht be possible to moor his sloop. This pook was 400 yards from the wreck, too far for the sleeping place of a men who had not a minute waste. Tet he could not bank on the

hall of the Damade-a sea might come in the pight and sweep him away. He discovered a little plateau on the top of one of the Douvres pinnacles. He ascended the pintacle by means of a knotted cond; every time he made his way up or down he risked his life, but there his bed must be, for time was everything. And for weeks he lived on the Deuvres rocks at his work

-work that demanded the knowledge of a sailor, a carpenter, an engineer, a blacksmith.

Incredible toll! To repair pulley blocks and construct holsting tackle: to reshane broken folsts and make old twine; to cut from bors into files and long spikes; to take apart and stow the puddle wheels, to re-sharpen hatchets and renew saw teeth -these were but the beginning of his preparations.

And more than tell. Part of the food which he had brought with him was washed into the sea, and he dured not leave the wreck unguarded to sail to Guernsey for a fresh supply; so he gathered the thry shellfish from the rocks and hunted the crabs which ran in and out of crevices,

One day he pursued a crab into a White peering about, up to his walst in water, he felt something rough, cold, slimy coll fixelf around his right arm. Its pressure was like a tightening cord; its steady persistence like that of a serew. A second cold coll wound liself around his body; a third, a fourth, a fifth hished them-selves around him. He could scarcely

Suddenly a round slimy mass darted toward blm. It was the head of the devil-fish.

Gilliatt had his knife; his left ann was still free. The monster stretched out a sixth tentacle for the free arm; which would mean Gilliatt's sure death; but with one superb circular stroke Gilliatt whipped off the slimy head. The tentacles relaxed, fell away; he was dead.

Gilliatt had still to get bis crab. He looked into the deeper recesses of the cave; and found the skeleton of a man Around the ribs was a leather belt On the belt was a name: Clubin. Attached to the belt was a flat, lightly-sealed little from box. Within the box were three sheets of paper, Bank of England notes et 1,000 each; in all, 75.000 francs.

But the engines were what he had come for. He tolled on, and one evening he sailed into St. Sampson and tied his sloop, weighted down with the Durande's engines, to Lethierry's wharf. He hummed a plaintive air which he had once heard Deruchetto play on her piano,

It was five years since Gilliatt had first seen Deruchette. In all that time he had never spoken to her. He knew her as men know the moraling star, at a distance. Once, seeing her with her uncle, he had dared to pass quite near. He fencied that she smiled

He walked noiselessty now toward Lethierry's house. He saw above him the windows of Devuchette's room. In the garden he saw Deruchette herself, A nightingule was singing. The night was inexpressibly silent.

There was someone with Deruchette. It was a man, the young Episcopallan curate whose life, Gilliatt recalled, he had once saved from the high tide of the Gild-Holm-'Ur rock. The curate had offered him a sovereign, which Gli-Hatt had refused, saying it was no matter. The curate had then pressed upon him a Bible.

The curate had the beauty of a pale head and face of a pictured angel. He spoke a languege which echced the rhythm of the sacred psalms. He spoke now. Derachette spoke, Their speech was of love. They embraced. Gilliatt stole off in the night.

Lethierry was transported at the recovery of his wonderful engines. will build a hull around them," he said. "I shall have to borrow, but my credit is good. Only for that villain of a -see, here is a note from Ran-He gave Clubin for me, he taine, says, 75,000 francs, equal to what he stole from me with interest."

"Here," said Gilliatt, "are the 75,000 francs." He handed Lethlerry the little iron box with the three 1,000-france

Lethierry embraced him, "You more-than-man!" he exclaimed. "You shall marry Deruchette at once !"

I shall not marry Deruchette." Lethierry insisted. He stormed Gilliatt was like iron. Lethierry grew redder. Gilliatt paler. Gilliatt had his way. Deruchette and the curate were married. They set sail for England on the packet Cashmere.

Gilliatt crossed at low tide on the stones which led to Gild-Rolm-'Ur rock to see the Cashmere pass. The tide was coming in, but the Cashmere was coming out. She moved slowly in the light breeze. The tide crept up on Gild-Holm-'Ur, but Gilliatt's eyes were for the Cashmere. The tide crept higher—to Gilliatt's knees—but in a spot of suniight on the Cashinere were Deruchette and the curate. Her hend was on his shoulder, his arm around her waist. There was a sitence like the calm of heaven on the sea.

The packet passed on. She was he soud the waters of the harbor. The tide was then at Gilliatt's shoulders but the packet was still within sight She became a spot in the haze. The spet dwindled, disappeared. As she vanished the head of Gilliatt was en-

Nothing was visible but the sea. Copyright, 1919, by the Post Publishing Co. (The Boston Post).

Just So.

"The senate still maintains souff boxes, although nobody ever uses snuff nowadays."

"When the women break in they can fill 'em with chocolate dropa,"--Louisville Con Jer-Journal.

When,

Answering the question, "When is a woman old?" a famous tragedienne "The conceited nover; the unhappy too soon, and the wise at the right time."—Basion Transcript.

Short-Sighted Rumanity. We all dread a bodily paralysis and

would make use of every contrivance to avoid it but none of us is troubled about a paralysis of the soul.-Epicte-

Asbestos Feathery as Eiderdown. Asbestos is feathery as elderdown, and can be spun or Moven. An ounce has been spun into a string more than a hundred yards long.

A Special Providence

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

"If only I could live the time over!" Jessup monned, dropping his head in

"So you could spend it putting frills on folly already quite sufficient, his sister Prue answered stormly, but glimmer of fun breaking through the storm, "I've wondered all along why you didn't ask her to adopt you as an older son instead of to marry you. Ever so much more -oldetina

"Shut up, will you!" Jessup cried tensely. He was hard put to it to things wholly privileged. But not in all. She must not biasphene his grand passion for a goddess of whom no manicould be quite worthy any more than he could be quite insensible to her charm,

The years between? What did they matter? Love laughed at Time oven more than at locksmiths. Her soul was vernal as the first flowers of spring in spite of a loutish had something taller than Jessup bluself and three daughters all in the stage of giggle and squeal. Kipling's Yenus Annodomlin over again, he thought pas-sionntely—only she had not frittered away her widowed years in endless

Instead she had been a model moth er, a close student of deep things, and as such the inspiration of sundry uplift movements upon the part of three rectors who had come into the Gurlow millions-given in fee, because, said the lestator, he knew they would be put to good use.

Since she had never known pinching poverty the money had not gone to her head. Rather to her feet-she admitted openly that she loved dancing even better than good works, and that she was rich enough to indulge her whims, took her fill of it when and now she chose.

Thus Jessup had come in-she had found him "a divine partner" and had not hesitated to dance with him the nowest measures—a privilege refused to all others. "The dearest fellow! So bandsome, so gallant, with—well, I don't know how to call it better than such a way," she coood to disapproving downgers. To the girls she eclipsed she said blandly he was a Knight of the Round Tuble, born out of time and to be prized and used accordingly,

That had made Prue form at the mouth—metaphorically, of course. She was too well bred to say, even to look, what she felt. The joint birthday to the contrary notwithstanding, she was years beyond her brother in world-wisdom; further, she had the intuitive feminine comprehension of another woman.

Mrs. Vane was giving rein new to youthful exuberances, suppressed by an early marriage, crowding children, and the careful economies made neces by their needs. To speak collequially, she was having her flinghaving it good and plenty. Prue had been unwise enough to voice her understanding of the fact to Jessup, say-ing loftly: "She has had always to stay outside the toy shou windows, so it is not strange that now when she is up front inside, she is rather

"Not Generous — in everything." Jessup had interrupted. Prue had nodded: "That's so! Then I wonder is she collecting articles of bigotry and virtue, such as young men, to parcel out later among her girls?"

Then Jessup had actually sworn out loud and flung away to stay over the week-end. Mrs. Vane had asked him to spend it at Brook Burn. He went thither in Cupid's rosicst sirship with all the doves of Venus circling above. He came away leadenly, accompanied by glooms in such legions that had they been penderable he would have been heavily mulcted for ss baggage

They weighed only upon his spirit, but were plainly visible to sisterly eyes. Mercifully she had walted for the period of the after-dinner cigar to let him know she knew-and that by a look, not words.

Something in it melted his hard resolve of silence. Brokenly, now and then gulping, he had told her of his discomiture. His goddess was still a goddess, but there loomed between the awful shadow of another, a man almost elderly, fat, plump, even pudgy, who chuckled the gigglers each under their chins, and spoke to Jessup unctuously as "son." The wedding was set for next month.

Mrs. Vane, smiling and blushing beautifully, had asked Jessup to be chief usher, adding that he was the very first among her friends to hear the news. Do it? Of course-if it killed him. That is to say, if he managed to live so long. Then he had broken into a plaint over wasted time, which had set off Prue's temper like a pin wheel.

She looked at him narrowly-he was shaking like a leaf. Something must be done-and at once. Before she could fix upon the something, fate took a hand-in the unromantic guise of a stubborn cow. The immediate result of her stubbornness was the irruption of a slim girl with tangled hair and muddy boots, who said plaintively: "Please, please, will anybody help me drive Susan home? Soon as I get her headed right, she balks-when I start her up, she rung backward, the wrong And if I leave her till I can get Pamer Brown to come for her, you will not have a sweet per left-she loves them so I almost believe she broke out to get at them."

"A their case of ex in the ditch-or norse." Proc said confially: "Of course, we'll help you. John, get your golf sticks-it will make me so glad

to see them for once really useful-" "I forgot my manners—please, I'm Rose Mayberry, just come to be your next neighbor," the girl broke in, Gimpling and blushing beautifully, sud-denly conscious of her dishevelment and that her killed skirt had a long

But-the blush was her sole apology

in the driving inter she showed her

self ulmble of foot and of wit, also

that she was fearless, graceful and

good to look at-especially under the rosy light of a sun just setting. More-

over, there was something tonic about

her-to judge by her effect on Jessup.

He insisted manfully on making fast

Susan's broken stall, in spite of

Mother Mayberry's gentle protests.
Itose fetched hummer and nails,

holding the nail box and passing them

out deftly as required, smiling ap-proval of his resounding blows, and

much concerned when he came near

mushing his thumb. The upshot was a

call as prolonged as it was informal-

the Jessups left the Mayberry porch.

the new moon was almost down when

Prus was too kindly wise to speak

her thought-which had to do with "catching in the rebound." But six

months later she said tensingly, one arm about Bose's neck, the other hand

clusplay John's broad shoulder:

"Rosy, you are a heaven-sent special

providence. John never would have

believed without seeing it that daugh

ters can be—as charming as their

ging both of them tight. "Don't mind her parables, Rosy; tike herself, they

MEAT COURSE NOT INVITING

Guest at Eskimo Banquet Forced' to Choose Between Discourtesy and

a Repulsive Meal.

The feast had already begun when

I strived at Napsangoak's tent. The

men were sitting in the open, behind

some sealskins which were hung in front of the opening of the tent in or-

der to keep the cold wind out. They were all dressed alike, in blue fox

and polar bear furs, and each had a "pillaut" or butcher kulfe in his

hand. They cut luto the carcass

with these knives dripping with blood,

and tore the raw meat with their strong, beautiful teeth. In the midst

of this savage-looking entertainment,

however, there was apparent the most

genuine courtesy. The men often helped each other to what they con-

sidered the best part of the seal, and

the host, selecting a huge piece of

ment, banded it to me with the smile

of a gournand, siging: "I hope you

will find it to your taste.".

I took the meat and thanked him,

but sat down at a little distance from

the others, for I hoped in an uneb-

served moment to give the nauseous

mess to the dogs. As usual, on such

occasions, they were standing around

as closely as they dared come, greed-

ily watching their opportunity to

snatch or catch a bit of the meat,

Alas, my host, anxious, I suppose, to

see that I was happy and satisfied,

kept his eyes on me! And when he

saw that I was to no hurry to cat the

meat, remarked kindly: "Yes, it smells so good it is truly a sin to eat

it, but let it sink down into your stomach, anyhow—I will afterward give

you another piece to smell on l'

Christian Leden in World Outlook.

The Smell."

conduct a physiology examination

says in the World Outlook that he

knows now what his Spanish must

sound like to the Chileans. The fol-

lowing is a description of "smell" by

The nese is an organ, that is open

by two little windows, and is divided

by the partition of the nose, is in part

oseo and cartlinginoso. The olfactory

nerve passes to the bone, and after

passes by twenty little holes, and the membrana, and is ready to have the

To take good care of the smell. We

worst thing for the membrana,

must not use the tobacco because it is

and the alcolina is very bad to the

mind, and the boys who are studying

When we are cold we cannot-smell

with hot water.

The nose is between the two eyes

comes until the superior lip, and after

When Afghans Meet.

The usual form of salutation when two Afghans meet is "Salanu allakum"

(Pence be with you), which is answered by "Wa be aliakum salaam" (And

with you be peace). Both gentlemen

are usually armed to the teeth, says

A. C. Jewett, in Asia magazine. An or-

dinary form of greeting, especially if

the man addressed is working, is

"Manda na bash" (May you not be

tired), to which one replies "Zinda no

bashi" (May you not live), which the

Afghans regard as a great joke. When

an Afghan meets a triend after a sep-

aration, he bends his head over his

friend's left shoulder and says, "Jore astil" then over his right, "Bokhair

astil" and once more over the left, "Khoob jore astil" All three greetings

are variations of "Are you well?" The

Afghans are very ceremonious in their

salutations and will continue to ex-

change compliments for five minutes.

To Protect Aluminum

alloys from corresion, says the Jour-nal of Industrial and Engineering

Chemistry, L. von Grotthuss has tried

browning the meint electrolytically.

By using this method, the aluminum

may be bent or rolled without the

coating. Aluminum thus treated was

immersed in a salt solution for two

months without showing the slightest

trace of corrosion.-Chemical Round

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

To protect aluminum and aluminum

goes down.-Youth's Companion.

well, and we might wash our nose

must not drink and not smoke

one of his pupils:

The missionary in Chile who tried to

are idiolic and harmless,"

"And then some," John said, hug-

mothers."

REALLY NO GREAT MYSTERY | HAVANA A BABEL OF SOUND

Though at First It Did Seem Remarkable Where Those Boy Scouts Were Coming From.

Now there are boy scout slunts and boy scout stunts, but it took a Terre Haute troop to put over the best one, It was at a most at the First Baptist thurch, and they were flustrating an early morning at their summer camp, Kinneumapoose. The scenery, except for a small pup test, was the church furniture. But still the audience could streich its imagination enough to make the seems effective.

The first strenk of dawn was announced, and then slowly there emerged from the pup tent a yawning, stretching scout. A wee interval, and another followed him, lapse of time, and another scout emerged from the tent. Then came others until there were 12 on the platform, and still others were coming. The audience was almost incredulous with amazement, for, as every one knows, a pup tent is so small that it cannot accommodate more than three boys at the limit.

Then out started the thirteenth. and evidently he was too sleepy, for he lostled the tent so that it slipped away from its mooring, and there back of it was the entrance to the pool for baptism. The youngsters had been concealed in It and used the tent merely as an entry to the platform,--Indiandpolis News,

MEANT TO CALL THEM QUICK

Aunt Dinah Had No Idea of Allowing for Misunderstanding When She Rang the Bell.

Aunt Dinah, plantation born and reared, went to a nearby town to "bird She was very promptly hired out." by a young housewife, who, seeing her lack of familiarity with modern households, started to train her.

She showed Aunt Dlanh her small silver-service bell—there were no elec-tric bells in the old-fashioned house and told her that when it was rung she must come into the dining room. Aunt Dhult said she understood, fow days later the mistress was scaled on the broad veranila with a friend when she heard a tremendous clangor from the direction of the kitchen, cama nearer swiftly and soon identifled itself as the sound of a large bell.

Puzzled, the housewife entered the hall and there stood Aunt Dinah, swinging a large dinner bell vigorously. "Why, what on earth is the motter, Aunt Dinah?" she gasped. "Why are you ringing that bell?"

"Well, Miss Mary, I thought dut was the way folks called each other in dis here house. Didn't you show me yo' bell the other day? I found dis one in de curboard and I wanted you right quick in de kitchen, so I rung hit."

Labor Savers.

At a home in North Delaware street the man of the house gathered two or more hushels of nuts last fall and put them in the attic. His wife spends most of her time at the office with him, so the house is empty every day. However, recently the wife remained home one day and heard a terrific noise in the attic. Investigating sho found two squirrels rushing around like mad, trying to get out a closed window. They had guawed a hole in the roof as large as a grapefruit and had disposed of the whole mess of nuts. The owner said they saved him the trouble of feeding them, for he had gathered the nuts for them.--indianapolis News.

Superstitious Sleuth,

'During the windstorm yesterday arternoon," related Constable Sam T Slackputter, the sagacious sleuth of Petunia, "a sign board was blown off m the front of the Right Place store and hit on the head a gent that was coming from the depot to deliver the lyceum course lecture at the op'ry house last night, and knocked him senseless. I d'know as I believe la omens and such things any more than the average person, but I couldn't help thinking that when a circumstance like that happens it is a sign of something.— Kausas City Star.

Twirling Arms Dance.

Many new dances were shown at the dancing congress in Paris recent-Most of them, however, appeared to lack originality. An exception is the "Tchega," which is danced to the strains of Hindeo music. The "Tche-ga" would never meet with the approval of the British dancing masters as it is most unsuitable for the English hallrooms. It consists of fantactic movements in which the arms are twirled round the head while the performs short hesitation.--Daily Mail, London,

Measuring Distance in Turkey, In Constantinople you ask: "How

far is it to the consulator" and they answer: "About ten minutes." far is it to Lloyd George's agency?"
"Quarter of an hour." "How far to "Quarter of an hour." "How far to the lower bridge?" "Four minutes." I cannot be positive about it, but I think that there, when a man orders a pair of pantaloons, he says he wants them a quarter of a minute in the legs and nine seconds around the weist-From "Momenta With Mark Twater (Harpers).

Classifying the Dog.

My little ofece is very fond of animals. Seeing some children in the yard fermenting a puppy she "You kids let that dog alone; don't you know dogs is people?"-Erand the

Difficult Climbing. Another reason why we have never

climbed very far up the ladder of fame is because we have to come down every Little white and tell some groundling we'll pay him Tuesday,-Dallas News.

New Yorkor Alleges That Metropolis. Is Silent in Comparison With the Cuban City.

Havana may not hold the noise championship of the world, but at least little old New York is aflent by comparison. Unmuffed motors beyond computation, train cars that seem far more interested in producing cinmor speed, bellowing venders of everything vendible, are but the background of an unbroken uproar that permeates every nook and cranny of the city. Honest hotel keepers tell you frankly that they can offer every comfort except quiet. Even in church you hear the tumult outside, broken at rare intervals by the voice of the preacher. It is not simply the daytime uproar of business hours, it in-creases steadily from nightfall until dawn. In olden days the sereno, with his dark lanters, his pike, piatol, bunch of keys, whistie and rope, wandered through the streets calling out the time and the state of weather every half hour. His efforts, would be wasted nowadays.

The long-sensoned inhabitants seem to have grown callous to the constant turbulence. I have yet to meet a newcomer who confesses to an unbroken hour of sleep. If you move out to one of the pensions of Vedado, the household itself will keep you constantly reminded that you are still in Havana. The Cubans seem to thrive on noise, it they are so unfortunate as to be dealed their beloved din, they lose no time in producing another from their own throats. After a week to Havana we took ferry across the barbor and strolled along the plain behind Cabana fortress. For some time we were aware of an indefinable scusation of strangeness, amounting almost to discomfort. We had covered a mile or more before we suddenly discovered that it was due to the unaccustomed silence.—Century Magazine.

DISHES NOT ALL SHE'D DO

School Teacher Made Her Position Quite Piein to the Man of Her Choice.

She is a schoolteacher, who is anxlous to marry, and he is a bashful restaurant owner. For three years she has diaed at his restaurant and at some time during every ment he has come to her table to talk to her. But he never suggested any sort of engagement. Yet from the expression in his eyes and his general demoaner she has long been sure that he cares for her. "All he needs is just a little help," her best friend told her the other day.

A few days afterward when she was In the restaurant he came to her table as usual. "I see you'll soon be out of a job," he laughed, and added: "Sinco your school is going to close Friday you might answer that," and he pointed to a sign on his wall reading "Dishwasher wanted." "Would you wash dishes for me?" he continued.

Back came the reply: "Yes; and cook and sweep and keep house in every way."

He took the bint. Also she is going to quit teaching for all time.-Indiannpolis News.

Check on the Milkman.

With the aid of an apparatus re-cently devised by Julius Horvet of the Minnenpolis dalry and food commission, it is going to be possible within the space of a very few minutes to state just how long the wily dealer in trick milk has worked the pump handle, or allowed the product of the dairy to remain unprotected in the April showers.

The cryoscope, as the new apparatus is called, works on the basis of the difference in freezing point be-tween water and milk; and it will determine infallibly whether the consumer is receiving pure milk or watered milk, or pure water to which a little milk has been added.—James Anderson, in Scientific American.

Chlorine May Prevent Flu. Breathing air impregnated with

chlorine gas may prove to be a real preventive of influenza. During the recent epidemic, 184 volunteers were subjected to a total of more than 800 treatments at the University of Arkansas. Several children and a nurse engaged in caring for "flu" natients were among the subjects, of whom only one developed a new case, and that evidently had been previously contracted, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The treatment consisted merely of confinement in the chlorine room for five minutes a day, the gas content carrying from 43 to 273 parts in 1,000,000

One Dozen Ginaffea in America, There are but 12 giraffes in this

country-eight with circuses and four others in the zoos of New York and Philadelphia. Four of the 12 were raised by a Belgian named Andrew, in the employ of a circus, who used to be a hunter in Africa. He has made pets of them all, and Mary, who is almost nineteen feet high, responds instantly to his call and is delighted to eat sugar from his hand.

Public Benefactor Dead.

The inventor of the leaveream sods -Robert McCay Green-recently died in Philadelphia. White exhibiting at the Franklin Institute exposition in Philadelphia two years before the centennial, Mr. Green, to get ahead of a competitor, conceived the idea of mixing the ice cream with the seda, and before the close of the exposition his receipts were more than \$200 a day.

CASTORIA

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WHY =Average Person's Lungs Are Seldom Filled

Among the first things that we learn from a good singing teacher is that we have been using about one-half or perhaps only one-third of our available lung capacity, leaving the balance untouched. The average person does not know anything about the bot-tom half of his lungs-he might as well not have any bottom half. If you tell him to take a deep breath, he starts, as usual, to fill his lungs from the top, and his deep breath is no deeper than his shallow one; it merely involves a lot of effort for substantially the same result. The trained singer or athlete, on the other hand, when about to indulge in a deep breath, builds up the mass of air in his lungs more or less like a pyramid. He starts at the bottom and works up; the central and upper regions of his lungs are not inflated until the bottom is blown up to the limit.

A New York sluging teacher has invented a little device for recording lung capacity which emphasizes the difference between the right and the wrong ways of obtaining this capacity. Instead of interesting blinself in the effects of expansion upon the sub-ject's chest measure, he turns his attention to the waist, and measures the extent to which a filling of the lungs dilates this. More strictly, of course this little instrument does not measare lung capacity likelf but rather the extent to which the full potential lung capacity is being utilized. Try it out yourself; if you did not know it before, you will be surprised to see how greatly you can distend your sub-disphragm by drawing in all the air you can hold.

WHERE SCIENCE STOPS SHORT

Why It Will Always Be Impossible to Square the Circle With Perfect Accuracy.

To a correspondent who suggests an experimental method of squaring the circle, the editor of the Scientific American replies that the method seems correct, but adds: .

"Your results will, however, be no more accurate than your ability to construct squares and circles and to meas ore lines and angles. This does not go much beyond a ten-thousandth of an inch. This may be quite sufficient for the engineer, but it is not for the mathematician. He demands absolute securacy. In 1882 it was proved by Lindenson that it was impossible to and the side of a square which was equal to a given circle. If this is so, all the other figures which you construct are equally impossible of exact determination. You cannot make a perfect square or a perfect circle with wood or metals. In everything we make we have to say, 'exact within the limits of measurement.'"

Why Lawyer Swore by Buddha. Permission to swear by Buddha instead of God and the Holy Apostles as gmnted by the superior court of Cordona the other day to a young law student of agnostic belief when he took oath of membership in the Arentine har. He first sought to take the oath "by my country and my honbut the court informed him that would be obliged to take a reli-

The student, it is related, thereupon went to a library and began a profound study of the world's religions, a which he spent several days. He then returned to the court and inthe learned judges he had found that the Buddhist religion was 'the most moral and most complete," and asked permission to take oath

The judge consulted musty tomes of treentine law and decided there was withing to exclude him from taking ach an eath.

Why Fads Are a Good Thing. As Walter Dill Scott suggests, every usiness youth, on beginning his or her usicesa life, should adopt an avocan, a fad, some outside interest, only, absorbing than his business 4 should continuously cultivate it a foll, a rest, a saving grace to business. Provided this fad or abusinesslike interest be one not narrow and one not too difficult A fathgaing, the recipe is fundaatally an important one for this tto of business hours as well as fersonal hygiene in general.-G. Dearborn, M. D., in the Scientific rican.

Climate and Longevity.

to secal death-rate is found to is with rising temperature and hish pith a falling thermom-77,092 coaclusions are a result T of about 400,000 deaths in Yerk in connection with the Urlety, as in English or Cawither, is healthful and stimby is as essential as preper

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

****** By JAMES MORGAN

(Copyright, 1910, by James Morgan.) A BACHELOR PRESIDENT

1791-April 23, James Buchanan born in Franklin county,

1815-16-Member of the legislature, 1819-Tragic death of his be-

trothed, Annie C. Coleman, 1821-31---Member of congress, 1832-34--Minister to Russia

1834-45-Senator. 1845-49-Secretary of state. 1853-56-Minister to Great Britain.

1858-Democratio nomineo for president.

JAMES BUCHANAN was the last president to wrap his neck in a stock, as Monroe was the last to wear knee breeches and he was the last of an era. An ago passed away as he passed out of the White House.

After Buchanan's birth at a Penn sylvania log cabin, his father, who was an Irish immigrant, prospered as s country storekeeper and was ablo to send his son to college. But the college sent him back as a wild spirit that it could not tame. The pastor of the scandalized family begged and obtained a chance for the wayward youth, who improved it so well that he graduated first in his class. Neverless, the still unforgiving faculty denied him the honors of his rank.

This would be but a dull story of law and politics were it not for a single tragic episode which cast a shadow over the whole after life of our bachelor president, the only president to die a bachelor. A young woman, to whom Buchanan was engaged in early manhood, a daughter of the wealthlest family in the county, wrote him a letter of dismissal under the spell of a jealousy which had been aroused by gossips. Pride on both



James Buchanan

sides kept the two apart until their separation was made irrevocable by her sudden death-probably by sulelde. In grief and horror, the young lover wrote to the futher of the dead girl, begging the privilege of looking upon her remains and of following them to the grave. But the letter was returned to him unopened.

Four and forty years passed, and Buchanan went to his grave without ever having taken any other woman to his heart. When his executors opened the papers, which the aged ex-president had left in a bank vault, they found among them a little pack et of treasured love letters from his sweetheart of long ago. But in accordance with the request written on the outside those forled memerines only love were burned without breaking the seal on them.

Buchanan was by no men bed old bachelor. He remained always most courteously attentive to vomen, though with a perfect impartiality. Nor did he keep bachelor's At Wheatland, his country place near Lancaster, Pa., he brought up, from early childhood, the orphaned son of one of his sisters and the orphaned daughter of another, who became, as Miss Harriet Lane, one of the most admired mistresses of the White House.

After Buchanan had risen to top rank at the Pennsylvania bar, with a practice that brought him as much as \$12,000 in a year, he entered polltics. Starting as a Federalist, he be came a Democrat only at the death of the party of his first choice. He was elected to the legislature and to congress; was thrice elected to the senate; served as minister to Russia and Great Britain and was secretary of state in Polk's cabinet.

For 20 years an unsuccessful candidate for the presidential nomination, the veteran politician had all but given up hope when at last it came to him unsought in 1850 on his return from a long absence as American minister in London. As he accepted it, he sighed that the honor had been denied him until he was too old to enjoy it, "when all the friends I loved and wanted to reward are dead and all the enemies I bated and had marked for punishment are turned my

Possible Explanation, Billy, aged six, was unfortunate enough to swallow a nickel and a dea seem to apply to all sea- peany given him for an ice cream Mother, greatly exasperated, - "Whetever and you put money and it is helioved that some i in your month for?" when a quiet litthe voice bringing to Janier, the four-"I think be thinkyear-old remarked: ed he was a slot machine."

on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

(Copyright, 1939, by James Morgan.) ADRIFT IN A STORM

1857-March 4, James Buchanan inaugurated 15th president, aged sixty-five

March 5, Dred Scott decision. -Aug. 5, Completion of At-

fantic cable.
Oct. 16, John Brown's raid. 1861-Feb. 4, the Southern Confederacy formed, March 4, Buchanan retired from the presidency.

June 1, sled at Wheat-land, Pa., aged seventy.

BECAUSE the drama of history, like that of the theater, must have its heroes and villains, James Buchanan has been painted all black in the opening scene of the Civil war, loaded down with all the weaknesses and sins of his generation and banished forever into the wilderness. Any-one can see now, with the aid of bindsight, what Buchanan should have done, but not what he could have done.

The North Itself, in the bewildering winter of 1800-01 was far from agreed that accession could or should be stopped by force. "Let the Union slide," the ubolitionists said. "Let the erring brethren go," said Horace Gree-ley. "Wayward sisters, depart in pence," General Scott would have sald to the seceding states.

In common with the politicians of his fast vanishing time Buchanan clung to the idea that freedom rather than slavery was to blane for all the trouble. He had not gone with Doug-las and the northern wing of the divided Democrats in the compaign of 1860, but had sided with the southerners and voted for Breckinridge,

When the first state second he was already within ten weeks of the end of his term, with a hostile congress in



Harriet Lane

front of him and behind him a country as irresolute as himself. As he say the Union falling to pieces he hoped on that it could be patched together again by another old-fushioned com-promise. All the while there were southern members of his cabinet who were staying in Washington only to ship federal war supplies south and to aid in the preparations for destroying the government.

Edwin M. Stanton of Ohio, although himself a Breckinridge Democrat, bluntly warned Buchanan: "You are sleeping on a volcano. The ground is mined all around and under you and ready to explode, and without prompt and energetic action you will be the last president of the United States,"

"Mr. Stanton," pleaded the feeble old man, "for God's sake come in and help me."

The first seat at Buchanin's enbluct table he told the secretary of war, Floyd of Virginia, that he "ought to be hanged on a gallows higher than Haman's" for having ordered Major Anderson, out the knowledge of the president. to stay in a defenseless old fort at Charleston harbor instead of transferring himself to Fort Sumter, as the major had done in defiance of orders.

Before the middle of January the cabinet was reorganized and Buchanan was surrounded by stanch Union men swept him along at a pace which sometimes left him breathless. The new secretary of the treasury, John A. Dix, quietly reported one day that he had sent to New Orleans his now famous message: "If any man attempts to haul down the American flag shoot bim on the spot."

"Did you write such a letter as that?" Buchanan exclaimed.

"No," Dix replied, "I telegraphed it." Had Buchanan been a man of Iron instead of putty, probably he could have done no good in that chaotic interregnum between the election and inauguration of his successor. If he had taken any siep which should have hastened Virginia and Maryland into revolt there would have been no national capital on March 4, 1881. The retiring president would only have made heavier, perhaps impossible, the task which he wearily laid upon a stouter soul when he transferred the presidency to Lincoln and sadiy tottered into the shadows.

How Island Got Name. Antipodes Island, not for from New Zealand, was thus arrived because It is disente espassio la Leudon

Range of the designed to 20 The street of th Gertlich et the first :

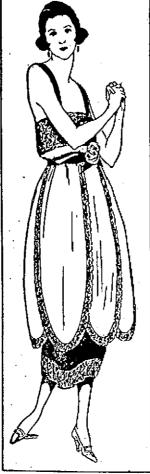
Five Minute Chats | FALL MODES AS SEEN IN PARIS

Skirt and Sleeve Lengths Still Undetermined for the Approaching Season.

CLING TO PRESENT STYLES

Abbreviated Types Likely to Be Retained for Autumn Wear Judging From Fashions Displayed at French Society Affairs,

From Paris, the source of fashion inspiration, there come at this sea-son little tales filled with significance, They are pertinent signs, observes a Paris fashion correspondent, to be regarded with due attention and all seri-



Evening gown showing manner in which lace is being used; Callot putting her own particular stamp upon the design.

ousness if one would know the general fashion tendencies for the senson to come.

Now is the psychological moment to think of gowns that will develop by the time cold weather sets in. The original scheme may be changed and juggled, but in that way it becomes perfected and one's wardrabe, instead of being a matter of chance, becomes an individual achievement. That the way to be really well dressed. That is

The lessons to be learned from the French women in this respect are numercus. A French woman regards primarily the lines of her own figure. the shape of her own head and the setup of her own personality. A certain line suits her figure. She looks upon that as a fixed point and around it revolves the building of the clothes of a new season. She does not see styles as things in themselves, she sees them only as possible adaptations to herself. And if she finds thing that fits in with her ideas of herself she bites at it like a trout at a fly. She never buys a gown solely because it is beautiful. She never allows herself to stay out of the picture long enough to consider the dress as a separate entity, and, what is more, she accomplishes her end with cleverness and thought and usually with great artistic success.

Importance of the Lines.

The general lines are the first to be considered, and all signs point to certain changes in silhouette. For instance, the fuliness over the hips is gradually declining. That seems to be a certainty, for all the reports from the English and French races say that the lines of the silhouelte are straight and uncompromising. They say the chemise dress is still in favor. For that fact many will give thanks, for this dress has come to be greatly loved. So much can be done with it in the way of variations. It is so vastly becoming to many figures and its ssibilities of adaptation are too wonderful to be lightly cast aside. Proof of its desirability lies in the fact that it returns repeatedly to the fore ranks

There is a heated discussion going on about the ever-variable length sleeves and skirts. Last year at this time our skirts in America very nearly touched the ground and clung about the feet. Now they have sprung sky high, and everybody high, and everybody—even those who swore they could not do it—is pleased as can be over the change. Will the short skirt stay with us for another season? French and English society women proffered that skirts would to but, as a matter of fact,

er. All the photomophy which not being syst from the pures ship, sains that well high touch the base aby sees of bright for the Prench wishing a worm them much shorter term ours. An erican women, too, have become used to the more abbreviated skirt lengths, and common sense would had one to surpose that the skirt would

remain short for the coming season. However, the only fault in that heavy reasoning is that common sense does not always rule the ways of fushion, and for the actual decision one will have to wait until the fall styles have actually been created and imported. All that can be said is that skirts are still short. Not a long one has been seen upon the landscape.

The Sleeve Lengths.

Steeve lengths are almost as important. In fact, just at this senson they are really more important, for sleeves have taken on such a tendency to fluctuate that one scarcely knows what is right and what is wrong about them. Anything goes as long on it is well done, and whether the long sleeve or the short sleeve or the three-quarter sleeve is the most fashionable is a fact that is bard to establish. Many of the latest Parisian reports tell of sleeves which are longer than they have been, but then, Parislan sleeves have always been extremely shortshorter, in fact, than most of ours. They are showing and wearing steeres of three-quarter length and steeves

that end below the elbow, having there a wide and flowing opening.

There are some very chic new things, too, that show long and lightly fitting sleeves clasping anugly over the hands. They look beautiful, after so great a quantity of abbreviation as has been our portion during the last couple of years. But here, as with the skirts, there is no felling what will be the wild popularity after the fall openings have actually been held and after the winter modes have been launched. Only, a change is due, and just how It will come or what form It will take is hard to foretell exactly. At present any length of sleeve is a good length, and there is ample op-portunity to adapt the length and the shape of the alceve to the proportions of the individual arm and figure. In playing with the lengths and the general tightness much that is beautiful can be and has been accomplished this last season. Also much that is executble has been allowed to five because not enough conscientious thought and attention has been applied to the problem in hand.

Plaits have had a wonderful run of popularity, but upon many of the new models platts are seen revived in many ways.

Evening Gowns in Paris

The between season evening gowns that are being created in Paris, mostly for the Parisian trade, are extremely simple in outline. Many of them, a report'snys, are made of heavy crepes in solid colors. The skirts are draped and the bodies are made quite simply, with little or no sleeves about them. Since face is so extremely popular one finds additions of lace on otherwise quite simple frocks-ns an edging for an underskirt (this is an extremely good fashion) or as a trifling addition to a bodice. The whole lac gown is certainly popular. It is seen



Between-season creation by Cheruit, illustrating afternoon gown of orange crepe de chine, with embroidery in

everywhere, and every day the leading designers are adding new frocks to their collections. At the fashionable evening gatherings to Paris many lace frocks are seen, many of them being of black chantilly draped over cream-colored satin. One lace frock was made in chemise fashlon and had a train square in shape set on at the shoulders and allowed to sweep over the floor after the gown, which was quite short as to skirt. This was of black lace over white, and the train was also bullt from the lace laid over the satin.

Peruvian Idea of Dignity.
The mayor of the smallest town in Peru feels that it is incumbent upon him, in order to make the proper dis play of official dignity, to be accompanied by a band of pipers whenever he appears on any state occasion These musicians have instruments which consist of a vertee of reeds strung together and make a welrd muste.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

<u> Çerenci en elektrik kirili k</u> HOW =

DOOTORS TEST QUALITIES OF WOULD-BE AIR PILOTS, -Ability to hold the breath as a test of the effciency of the beart is applied in England to would be airmen. The Lancet (London) says the breath-hold-ing test enables the physician to obtain a fair idea as to the stability of the central respiratory nervous apparatus of the exam-

A stop-watch and a nose-cup all the apparatus required, while the precise instructions as to carrying out the experiment are equally simple. The time the man can hold his breath hefore the inevitable and forceful sensation of the need to breathe compels him to give way is noted. The average sime in the normal fit pilot is CO seconds, the minimum being 45 seconds. Nearly all cases with a time record as short as this were rejected on medical grounds apart from this test.

Not the least interesting part of the test as applied to airmen is the reply given when the examinee is asked what caused him to give way and breathe in, the normal response being: "I had to give up," or "I wanted to breathe." Under conditions that brenthe." Under conditions that point to unfitness for pilotage the reply may be: "I felt glddy" or "soueamish" or "flushed," responses which indicate that other nerve centers are involved besides the true bulbar respiratory center.

The combination of minimum time record and abnormal verbal response points to the examinee being one likely to suffer from, oxygen hunger at high allitudes, possibly to an inherent inability, by a strong effort of will, to carry on under conditions of

USE THE WATCH AS COMPASS

How the Timepiece May Be Employed If One Should Lose His Way In the Woods.

What would you do to find your way if you were lost in a forest without compass?

F. O. Armstrong, sportsmen's representative of the Canadian National railway at Cochrane, Ont., in the heart of the summer tourist cumping and fishing country, asked the question. How would you tell north from south, east from west? Remember that in the summer months the sun floes not rise in the east or set in the west. How, then, would you orientate yourself? It's easy if you know how.

"Lay your watch flat, face upward," Eald Armstrong. "Point the hour hand at the sun. The south will be at a point half way between the hour hand and the figure 12 as the hands turn In the merning and backward in the

So if you go after muskellunge this summer in the Halny lake or Lake of the Woods region, he certain to take your watch with you.-Port Arthur (Ont.) Dispatch.

How to Measure Tree's Growth. In the New York Botanical garden

new instrument has been attached to a certain maple tree, attracting the attention of passers by. This is the "deadrograph"—a delicately adjusted machine which will actually register the rate of growth of a free-slow as that is! A series of blocks of wood are attached firmly to the tree, and above these a metal "collar" which, however, is in contact with the tree at only two points. A needle projects from one of these, the other end of which traces its movements upon a slowly revolving paper "drum." Once a week this Опсе п paper is replaced by a fresh sheet and the clockwork wound up; otherwise the machine is self-regulating and needs no attention. The growth or expansion of the tree is shown by the needle.

The instrument was devised by Dr. laboratories at the New York Botanlcal garden, and now director of the hotanical research department of the Carnegie institution of Washington. The dendrograph is one of a number of Instruments which are being used this year to measure growth phenomenn,-Leslie's Weekly.

How Movies Are Trlumphing.

Mexico, we read in current dispatches, has decided to lift the heavy censorship from the movies and to foster the enterprise in every way. There seems to be no stopping the triumphant march of the movie stars. Not long ago we read that Devonshire House, the famous rendezvous of the Whigs in London, had fallen before the cinema. The Alhambra and the Empire, famous music balls, are to go, too. England and the Continent appear to be as wild for the screen as we are here. All doors are opening to it. Not long ago the conservative Valican sanctioned the picturing of an important religious function. Great are the movies!--Philadelphia Record.

How British Care for Blind,

A hill has been introduced in the British parliament concerning the care and training of blind persons. It provides that it shall be the duty of every local authority to make smilclent and sultable provision for the tochnical training, employment and maintenance of every blind person over 16 years of age within its jurisdiction.

One man makes a position or an office famous, and after that the office makes his successors famous.-With-

An Icy Glare.

fle-"What makes that fellow glare at me so?" She-"You're sitting on his tre cream."—Yale Record.

23166

Comment of the

Gov. Cox's "Scrutiny" of Democratic Fund

According to a signed statement of Congressman Fred A. Britten of Illinois, the sum of

\$87,500, appropriated by the British Government, for "entertainment purposes at the British Embassy at Washington," has found Its way into the campaign fund of the Democratic National Committee. He further asserts that "England would gladly contribute ten times this amount if the disciple of Wilson can win with money.'

Governor Cox has bellowed forth with loud acclaim several times that he would scrutinize every contribution made to his party fund, and would instantly return any that were of unsavory origin. Perhaps he is reconciled that British money spent in behalf of his campaign, even if for propaganda purposes, is of a legitimate nature. But those whose sentiments run towards Americanism and its sacred institutions, are apprehensive lest its real purpose was to help make possible the entry of the United State into a Wilsonized League of Nations that generously gives England six votes and America but a niggardly one.

The resolution of the Friends of Irish Freedom forbidding any of its members to vute for the party favoring the un-American covenant was conceived in a knowledge of the fact that it would force the Irishmen in America to fight the Irish in Ireland if the British preponderance of votes in the League so willed.

. Irishmen who hesitated in leaving the Democratic party have now seen that money appropriated for "entertainment purposes" at the British Embassy is but a camouflage to help the party that would covenant with Britain in forever stifling the ambitions of the "Emerald Isle" in attaining its place among the world's re-

The Irish patriots and martyrs of other generations would curse their progeny who would attempt to vote for a party that would lessen the advantages gained at the sacrifice of their very

No Irish-American citizen can consistently vote in favor ol the League as it now stands, and it is most certain that no Irish-American, who has lived a time of freedom in this glorious Amerlea would think, even for a moment, of endangering the peace and happiness of this country, which would most surely happen if we were to form an unequal alliance with old-world empires.

Gov. Cox, in his charges in relation to the Republican campaign fund, would use his loud mouth to better advantage were he to supervise his own war chest more closely, and return to the British Parliament, as alleged by Congressman Britten, the money they appropriated for "cutertainment purposes" of the British Embassy at Washington,

> The Democratic Administration spent over \$60,000,000 to build a powder plant at Nitro, W. Va., and it never produced a pound of powder for the war. After the armistics there was stored at Nitro personal property worth at a fair cash value \$10,000,000. Both plant and properly were sold after the armistice for \$8,551,000, most of which is in deferred payments.

Marion, Ohio, the Mecca for All

Marion, Ohio, seems to be the magnetic pole that attracts the needle of the political compass. Delegations, repre-

senting almost every calling wend their way to that city to assure Senator Harding of their aid and votes. One day it is a galaxy of theatrical stars; the next a delegation from the labor unions; later the Chicago baseball team, and following in their wake, members of the American Legion, Irish-American officials, national officers of fraternal associations, and so on as to include nearly all the various elements composing American citizenship.

All this is indicative of the desire for a change of administration of government, which has been strained to the breaking point by the extravagance and inefficiency of the past seven years.

In Senator Harding and Governor Coolidge the Republican party has given to the voters of the country the best possible combination of business men and statesmen of a constructive type. Opposing them is Governor Cox of Ohio, whose Tanimany tactics have earned the contempt of even those who participated in the convention that nominated him; and Franklin D. Roosevelt, whose braggadocio could be excused on grounds of youthful indiscretion were it not for the fact that his discredited record Assistant Secretary of the Navy acted a vehicle for exposing the spite and petty statesmanship he is possessed of.

The dignified attitude of the Republican candidates appeals to the voters at this crucial time, and it is within the bounds of reason to predict that they will be returned victorious on Nov. 2, with probably the largest pluralities ever given a presidential

The Democratic Administration spent \$1,000,000,000 on shells, but only 17,000 American-made shells reached our forces in France-about 10 minutes' supply-

Democratic Candidates Hard to Obtain

The feeling among the State Democrats regarding their chances at the forthcoming election is at a

low ebb. Considerable surprise was occasioned when former Congressman O'Shaunessy declared that he was unwilling to contest for either the Governorship or for Congress. Since he packed his little carpet-bag in New York and made his entry into Rhode Island, Mr. O'Shannessy has always been a candidate for something or other since his qualification as a voter. Even the \$10,000 stipend he would receive if he were elected Governor is not sufficiently attractive when the chances are all against him.

Mayor Gainer has hastened to assure the politicians that he would rather be a candidate for Mayor of Providence than he would for the hopeless job as Governor.

When these two prominent Democratic politicians cannot be inveigled into obliging their party men, it is almost a sure sign that they have had their ear to the ground and heard the thun derings of the ourushing Republican landslide

When Swallows Fly Low. It is a sign of rain when smallows surcharged with moisture all insects make for slitter and come to make As the swallow lowks for lasers on the what is naturally the slow in search

Japanese children begin to study llu Witen the atmosphere gets litts in their earliest years, for it is a system of play-but culture, hygiene and other, and the exercises give ! streegth and flexibility to the limbs. Later the pupil is shown the fire art ! using an intersery's strength ageinst hit seif.

IN ODD MISHAPS

Many and Varied Accidents Betall Humanity.

Files of Insurance Companies Are Full of Cases Where Injuries Have Been the Result of Mont Trivial Happenings

Accident insurance, or insurance which pays benefits in case of temporary disability, is carried by a great many people. The claim ugent whose hustness it is to investigate reported injuries often meets with anusing incidents. The following were furnished by an agent of a large insurance

company:
"Some captive rattlesmakes in a
restaurant escaped from a box in which they were confined and so frightened one of the introns that in his haste to get out he felt in from of me, and in getting up, came up un-derneath me, tossing me over his head."

"I was in bed and dreamed that a burgher was heading over me, I struck at him so hard that I was thrown on the floor with arm extended and broke "Assisting a holy who had an um-brella under her arm, to board a car,

"Assisting a holy who had an unifically under her arm, to board a car, the point of the unificila was thrust into my left eye."

"I placed an electric fan heside my bed on a hot night. While asleep I stuck my foot in it."

"In a playful mood I kicked at my wife while barricoted and accidentally struck her on the knee, thereby spininting the big too of my left foot."

"My arm encircled the neck of a young lady. I suddenly withdrew it and the thumb of my left hand came in contact with a brooch, penetrating the thumb almost to the bone."

"My wife was curling her hair. I ran against her and the hair curler struck my eye."

"I was embraced by a friend who playfully said that he could make me

"I was emerated by a friend who playfully said that he could make me cry—fractured my rib."

"On a private yacht, I had just had a highbalt, got up, the beat gave a lurch and I sat down on the glass."

"Looking for a look in a natural "I.ooking for a leak in a natural gas pipe with a lighted match—ex-plosion followed."
"I missed my train and while walk-

ing on the country road I fell over a cow lying in the road. As I fell the cow got up, striking me and also stepping on my foot."

"Stiling in a chair in a harver shop and black a chair in a harver shop.

and billiard parlor, a ball from a pool table nearby struck me on the nose, breaking nose and injuring one eye.

oreaxing nose and injuring one eye."

"I had been talking with another man, and as I started to walk along didn't notice a woman had pushed a baby carriage directly in front of me—fell over it."

"I was going down the walk in front of my house when an automobile wheel which had come off two blocks away rolled down the hill and struck me, fracturing both bones of the right

leg."
"I was riding in an automobile when it struck a hole in the road, enusing my teeth to come together the content of the c with such force that the lower jaw was fractured."

"I was tooking for burgiars, and was accidentally mistaken by one of my neighbors for the man we were looking for, and he shot me in the arm."

Another "Dickens Original."

One by one the little band of re-mining "Dickens originals" are being maining "Dickens originals" are being gathered to their fathers. The London Morning Post chronicles the death in Strood infirmary of Mrs. Regden, the Betty Higden of "Our Mutual Friend." She was one of the lesser characters of the great novelist's creating but as Cilbert Chesterian. stion, but as Gilbert Chesterton so truly says: "Dickens not only conquered the world; he conquered it with minor characters. only for a tragment of time, but they belong to eternity. We have them only for an instant (like the young man with the lumpy forehead, who only says 'Esker' to Mr. Podsnap's for-eign gentieman), but they have us for-How great Dickens really was is seen from the fact that not more then one or two men have been capable of creating even n single character in their books of equal vitality and individuality. Perhaps the two most outstanding instances are Sheriock Holmes and Captain Kettle. But where Conan Doyle and Cutcliffe Hyne created one famous character of that disciple Dickens created fifty.

Irish Police Hunt Illegal Stills. Enormously increased prices of spirits in Ireland, due to the heavy taxation on them, have led to the widespread manufacture of poteen, a very strong home-made product that dodges the excisemen. The police dodges the exciseman. The police hunt for illegal stills, like all other normal police activities, has been haupered by the fact that the chief job of the Irish police has been to protect themselves from attack. So the Sinn Felners who have taken over the task of punishing thieves have added to their function the cupture of illegal

Dust Rolled Out of the Carpet.

For cleaning carpets, very satisfac tory results have been obtained from a hig open-work drum of wood which is turned by a gasoline engine. The curpets to be treated are placed inside and the drum turned and after about 30 minutes of this the carpets are thoroughly cleaned and are none the worse for treatment. The beating process is sometimes disastrons to carpets which are well worn, but this rolling process does them no injury.

Commissioner Adam Gifford, in his farewell address before more than 500 Salvation soldiers and friends of the army at the Shawmut Congrega-tional Church, Boston, announced Boston, announced that a retired Boston business man has effected a country estate, compris-ing 63 acres and valued at \$100,000, to the Army as a home for old people.

No. 1505

THEBNATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK

NEWPORT, BRIODE ISLA	AND		10.70
REPORT OF CONDITION AT THE CLOSE OF BU	BINES	3, JUNE.301	IBEV
REBOURCES,			
I Physician		£567,268.46	ean out til
oans and Discounts ofer and bills rediscounted (other than bank acceptances sold),		7,250.00	560,010,40
www.leofta.unwichtrod. \$650.02 * *	•		650,52
		100,000.00	
S. Bonds pledged as collateral for State or other deposits of	ar bille .		
payabla		100,000.00	
remium on U. S. Bonds	•	408.50	
	-		200,498.60
ccuritles other than U, S. bonds (not including stocks) aware	ed and		
mandadawad + +	•	160,265.00	
" n'alai handa anguellina air, nuiri uigh U. S. "	-		160,265.00
itocks, other than Federal Reserve Bank stock			300.00
ederal Reserve Bank stock		•	4,950.00
Value of banking house	-	22,615.00	
Altho of Danking house			- 22,615.00
Spulty in banking house Furniture and fixtures	-		1,00
furniture and fixtures Reservo Bank in process of collection in	rot avails	ible as reserve) 18,254.61
Cash in vault and not amounts due from national banks -			
Raft III Vault and the amounted due 2 out the			4,100,74
Exchanges for clearing house			12,369.12
Cheeks on other banks	-	187,213,10	
Total Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer			6,000,00
Redemption that with O. is, Treasure	-		9,581,56
Interest earned but not collected			B,017 08
Other assets, if any			
Manua			\$1,108,092.70
TOTAL LIABILITIES.			
			\$100,000,00
Capital stock pull in			05,000,00
Surplus fund	+	10,809.60	10,800,00
Undivided Profits Interest and discount collected or credited in advance, not e-	arned		782.00
			04,300.00
Circulating notes outstanding Amount due to Federal Reserve Dank, including deferred or	redita		10,660.41
Amount due to rederal heart banks		- •	2,591,20
Net amounts due to untional banks Net amounts due to banks, bankers, and trust companies	_		76,0
Net amounts due to banks, bankers, and trust companies		19,234,69	Λ.
Total			761,125,6
Individual deposits subject to check			37,240.1
Certificates of deposit		- 788,365.81	-,
Total of demand deposits	r which		
Securitles (other than U. S. or other bonds) borrowed for			- 87,900.0
collateral security was furnished		-	
			\$1,168,392.7
			51,100,002,1
Total. Liabilities for rediscounts with Federal Reserve Bank	•	: :	7,250.0

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, COUNTY OF NEWPORT, 882 1, GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashler of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. George H. Proup, Cashler.

Subreribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of July, 1920.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public

Correct-Attest:

EDWARD A. BROWN **Гикрепіск В. Соссевналь** W. H. LANGLEY

NOW OPEN

VIA

Newport & Providence Railway

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS
Newport Sc.
Office of the Cierk of the Superior Court
Office of the Cierk of the Superior Court
City of Newport, Inly 31, 1920.
WHEREAS, Festus M. Franklin, of the
City of Newport, in said County and State,
has filed in this office his petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marringe now existing between the said. Festius M. Franklin and Cassle Franklin unknown, on which said petition an order of
notice has been entered:
Notice is therefore hereby given to the
said Cassle Franklin of the pendency of
said relition and that she shall appear,
if she shall see fit, at the Superior Court
to be holden at the Court House in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, within and for the County of Newport, in the Third Monday of Septemher, A. D. 1920, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVET,

SYDNEY D. HARVEY,

Pobate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Aug. 15, 1920. New Shoreham, Aug. 18, 1920.

Estate of Charles Littlefield

ANNA J. LATTLEFFIELD, Executrix of
the last will and testament of Charles
Littlefield, late of Coventry, in the County
of Tolland, State of Connecticut, which
will was proved and allowed by the
Court of Probate within and for said
County of Tolland, presents a copy of
said last will and testament and of the
probate thereof, under the seal of said
Court of Probate, and in writing request
that the same be filed and recording in
the registry of this Court, according to
law, and that letters testament be
granted thereon; said Florde Island and
in said town of New Shoreham, whereon
said will may openio; and said copies
and request and the Probate Court Room, in
said the State of September at 3 o'clock
D. Th. act he Probate Court Room. In
said the State of September at 3 o'clock
D. Th. act he Probate Court Room
and the Corter of that notice thereof be
published for fourteen days, once a week.
In the Newport Mercury.
EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN.
S.51541 for fourteen nays, once a support Mercury, CHAMPLIN, EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport. Estate of Patrick Francis O'Brien

Estate of Patrick Francis O'Brien
A communication in writing is made by
Patrick Francis O'Brien, a minor over the
age of tourteen gears, son of Daniel C.
O'Brien of said Newport, and of Johanna
M O'Brien, lac court that he has made
choice of Johanna C. O'Brien of said Newport, as guardian of bis person and estate, and regulating the Court to approve
said choice and the same is received and
referred, to the Twentieth day of Septenther and the same is received and
referred, to the Twentieth day of Septentheration, and it is ordered that noconsideration, and it is ordered that noconsideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen
days, cace a week, in the Newport MerCury.

DINCAN A HAZARD

DUNCAN A HAZARD.

Probase Court of the City of Newport, September 1st, 1920. Estate of George W. Callahan, Sr.

Estate of George W, Callahan, 4r. Tomorous Communication in writinglys raids by heorge W, Callahan, Jr., a unifor over the use of fourteen years, see a context of Sallahan of sail News and Sallahan of Sallahan

DUNCAN A HAZARD.

NEWPORT

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